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The People's Press.

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JOB PRINTING

THE PRESS JOB DEPARTMENT

Is supplied with all necessary material, and is fully prepared to do work with

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AND AT THE

VERY LOWEST PRICES

Be sure to give us a trial before contracting with anyone else.

A writer in a medical paper says that in experiences in Colorado and Utah he never saw an Indian with a cold. He concludes that it is our hot rooms that give us colds.

Although they have been brought to a high degree of perfection, it will be many years before the telephone and phonograph will succeed the woman with a sun bonnet, who lives in the centre of the village and inquires daily over the backyard fence what the news is.

Boston rejoices in the application of steam power to boot polishing. In a shop located in the midst of the disciples of Blackstone has been fitted up an engine with a complex arrangement of straps by which brushes are whirled at a surprising rate. The customers are seated on a broad bench and are polished off in a very short time.

There is a little railroad running between Hillsboro and Chapel Hill, N. C., a distance of ten miles. It has a president, three vice-presidents, a secretary, an auditor, a general traffic manager, a general freight agent, a general ticket agent, a purchasing agent, a superintendent of motive power and an assistant general manager—thirteen officers in all.

A Chicago church that paid its pastor $6,000 a year, and let him spend several months in Europe, paid the assistant pastor $300 a year and required him to stay at home and do the work. The assistant pastor is now crazy as a result of pursuit by his creditors. Commenting on this the New York *American* says: "A town in which things like this happen should, as soon as it hangs its Anarchists, institute a search for local causes of anarchy."

The people of Rising Sun, Texas, make everybody work. Recently a family of idlers prepared their land for planting in a slipshod manner. They were visited by a crowd of twenty neighbors, who compelled them to do their work over and do it well. The idlers were then warned that if they failed to plant or work their land well in the future they would be driven from the community, but they were assured that if they worked as other people did they would be in no danger.

Jonas G. Clark, founder and President of the new Clark University to be established at Worcester, Mass., has given for the institution the sum of $2,000,000, to be divided as follows: Three hundred thousand dollars for the erection and equipment of buildings; $100,000, the income of which shall be devoted to the maintenance of a library; $600,000 for an endowment fund; real estate, books and works of art, to the value of $500,000; and $500,000 for a professorship endowment fund.

Chinese laborers will not work in the big canyon through which the Cascades division of the Northern Pacific road runs, because several Chinamen have been killed there. They think that it is inhabited by devils with strong anti-Chinese sentiments. Nine Chinamen were killed there some time ago by falling trees, and ten coffins were sent up. This was looked upon as a bad omen by the Chinese, and they were very uneasy as long as the spare coffin lay around camp. It was not long till a rumpus occurred, and a Chinaman was shot. The Chinese thought that this death had been brought about in order that the odd coffin might be filled, and they concluded to leave the place, and cannot be induced to go back.

In a paper entitled "The Handwriting of the Insane," recenty read in Philadelphia, Mrs. Henry Hazlehurst said that the giving way of the mind in an educated person was often shown in bad spelling, blotting, frequent erasures, the absurd use of parentheses, italicization and underscoring in excess. Insane pride and obstinacy take to capitals, and, it is said, make frequent use of the letter "P," which becomes perfectly enormous. Many of these indicia were to be found in the handwriting of ex-Sheriff Rowan, who recently became insane. In him, too, was noted another peculiarity, a tendency to commence at the right instead of the left hand side of the paper, this being carried so far that often he would not leave himself room on the paper to complete even his signature.

The Boston *Transcript* does not think much of the artistic excellence of Garfield's statue in Washington. It says: "The statues of America's great men are usually marble defamations of the dead. The statues at the Capitol, with one or two exceptions, have become by-words. The hope that the statue of Garfield would be worthy of the man and the spot has been, in some degree at least, disappointed. True, it has been worked out reverently, and judged as a piece of workmanship is, we understand, admirable. It does not caricature Garfield; on the contrary, it is a very fair representation of the man as he usually appeared. The artist having chosen to represent Garfield in his civil character, of course found the modern every-day dress as stiff and unpliable as all other sculptors have found it. The Prince Albert coat and the baggy trousers of the period are beyond the power of art to render otherwise than in their inherent hideousness. The design of the pedestal of the Garfield statue bears three figures in the pseudo-classical style; these figures sprawl widely on the corners in attitudes decidedly realistic. A conventional figure supported by a pseudo-classic pedestal is a queer combination suggestive of a compromise between the artist and the critic."

HOW AND WHERE?

How are we living?
Like herbs in the garden that stand in a row,
And have nothing to do but to stand there and grow?
Our powers of perceiving
So dull and so dead,
They simply extend to the objects about us—
The moth, having all his dark pleasure without us—
The worm in his bed!
If this we are living,
And fading, and falling, and rotting, alas!
Like the grass, or the flowers that grow in the grass—
Is life worth our having?
The insect a-humming—
The wild bird is better, that sings as it flies—
The ox that turns up his great face to the skies
When the thunder is coming.
Where are we living?
In passion, and pain, and remorse do we dwell,
Creating, yet terribly hating, our hell!
No triumph achieving?
No grossness refining?
The wild tree does more; for his coat of rough bark
He trims with green mosses, and checks with the mark
Of the long Summer shining.
We're dying, not living:
Our senses shut up, and our hearts faint and cold;
Upholding old things just because they are old
Our good spirits grieving,
We suffer our springs
Of promise to pass without sowing the land,
And hungry and sad in the harvest-time stand,
Expecting good things!

—*Alice Cary.*

A TRIPLE ALLIANCE.

Dora Carmichael was an extremely pretty girl, whom to see was to admire and perhaps to love, in most men's opinion. Women did not take precisely this view of her merits; but then, as we all know, women are notoriously jealous. Still, even a very pretty girl may be considered as abusing her privileges if she engages herself to more than two men at once. Now, this was precisely what Miss Carmichael had done, and was not a little perplexed by the consequences of her rashness. Not only had she, unknown to and in disobedience of her people, kept on her engagement with Bertie Haselrig, of the artillery, but to please her parents and also her own ambition, she had consented a month or two since to accept Mr. Lorimer, son and heir to old Sir James Lorimer. And now, to crown all, a fortnight ago, at the Marsdens' ball, Lord Liscarrol had proposed, and she had not been able to refuse him.

Concerning Captain Haselrig she had little anxiety, as he had gone to India on being forbidden the house by Mr. Carmichael, who considered the handsome, impecunious soldier by no means an eligible match for his only daughter and heiress. But it had taxed even her ingenuity to keep Mr. Lorimer and Lord Liscarrol ignorant of each other's claims on her. Lorimer certainly did not suspect the existance of a rival; but Liscarrol had more than once resented the airs of proprietorship assumed by the former, and had pressed Miss Carmicheal to allow him at once to apply to her father. This was horribly perplexing. Mr. Carmichael was a wealthy, self-made man, whose fortune had sprung, as he was only too fond of boasting, from the traditional fourpenny-bit. He possessed ultra-radical opinions, but in his heart was as fond of a lord as most people, and Dora well knew would have been as delighted at her latest conquest as she herself could have been. Still, she felt convinced that his word once pledged, he would not let her throw over Charles Lorimer, even for such a party as Lord Liscarrol. So she told her lover a doleful story of stern parents, an unsympathetic suitor, and an oppressed daughter divided between duty and dislike to the match proposed.

"But are you engaged to that cub Lorimer?" asked Liscarrol impatiently.

"No! O no! certainly not engaged; but it is very possible I might have become so to please dear papa, had I not met you." This, said with the sweetest timidity and a bashful look, had the full effect intended.

"But now, Dora?"

"Well, now I must make the poor fellow understand it is impossible—give him his conge, in fact, so decidedly that even self-sasisfied that he is, he can make no mistake, and then coax papa as best I can."

Still Liscarrol insisted.

"But, don't you see, Lord Liscarrol—well, Arthur, then—that if you go to papa directly I have sent off Mr. Lorimer, he will suspect what has occurred, and would not hesitate to treat you in the same way? For do what I will, I cannot help his considering me engaged to that horrid man."

"Well, when will you give Lorimer his conge?"

"To-morrow morning. He is coming about some botanical tickets, and I will speak to him then."

"Very well, dearest; and I may look in to hear the result, may I not?"

And so it was settled Still, it must be confessed, the situation was a troublesome one, and sitting in the library the next day, Dora thought over her plans rather anxiously.

Mrs. Carmichael was, or fancied herself, an invalid, and rarely showed before lunch (and not always then, though ready enough for her "social duties" later in the day), so her daughter was at full liberty to arrange matters as she pleased. Accordingly she told the butler that if Mr. Lorimer called, he was at once to be shown into her in the library, and if Lord Liscarrol should call in the meantime, he was to be told that she would soon be disengaged, and be requested to await her in the drawing room. So far so good.

But a ring at the door-bell startled her from her reverie, and she waited expectantly to see Lorimer ushered in. Instead of that the visitor was ushered up stairs, and the butler announced "Captain Haelrig." The blow almost staggered her, but pulling herself together, she went into the drawing-room, and the next moment was clasped in Haselrig's arms. A few words sufficed to explain his presence. The death of an old uncle, his godfather, had made him master of a rather valuable property, and on the strength of this improvement in his position the young man had at once rushed back from India, and, as he fondly hoped, successful, to plead his suit. Whatever heart he possessed—it was little enough—longed to Haselrig, and she had felt genuine sorrow when her father so entirely declined his proposals, but a moment she wondered if after all Haelrig's love might not be worth a sacrifice. Of Lorimer she did not think for one second, but she did remember Liscarrol, and this dampened her ardor. Haselrig was handsome and fairly rich now, but so was Lord Liscarrol, and if her love for him was not so great as for Haselrig, she adored his coronet. So the old story was once more related, and by its means she induced Captain Haselrig to forego his purpose of seeing her father until she herself should give him leave to speak; and at last, to her great relief, she sent him off, if not satisfied, yet certainly more in love than ever.

During her conversation with Captain Haselrig, Dora's sharp ears had caught the sound of the door bell, so she was fully prepared to hear that Mr. Lorimer was in the library, and went to him at once. But what she did not know, and in her hurry would not give the butler time to tell her, was that Lord Liscarrol had also arrived, and was at the moment in the morning room. Now Lord Liscarrol was not a particularly impatient man, but he had ample time to get extremely tired of waiting, and having exhausted the paper, was beguiling his leisure by staring out of the window, when he caught sight of Haselrig leaving the house.

"By Jove! there's Haselrig!" he ejaculated. "Why, I thought he was in India! I must hunt the dear old fellow up. How well he's looking, too! Hullo! what's up now, I wonder? Voices loud, not to say angry, could be heard in the next room. "Hump! Lorimer getting his conge, I suppose. Seems to be catching it hot, too, poor beggar. After all, serves him right. Why should he try to force the girl to marry him, when any one else could see with half an eye she doesn't care a rap for him? O! But I say," he muttered, "I can't stop here; I shall be hearing what they say next minute."

Leaving a message that an appointment unfortunately prevented his waiting any longer just then, but he hoped for the pleasure of seeing Miss Carmichael later in the day, Lord Liscarrol left the house.

Ten minutes later, stopping to look at a jeweler's window, a gentleman on leaving the shop brushed past him. It was Haselrig.

"Hullo! Haselrig, old fellow, how came you to be in town?"

"Why, Liscarrol, is that you?"

The two young men shook hands vigorously.

"Which way are you going? To the club? That's right, so am I; come along," and the unconscious rivals walked slowly side by side down Pall Mall. Haselrig told of his accession of fortune; then added, with a conscious laugh:

"Fact is, I'm tired of single blessedness, and am going to try matrimony for a change."

"Congratulate you most heartily, my dear fellow." Lord Liscarrol's own happiness rendered him very sympathetic.

"Do I know the lady?"

"I dare say you do; for she goes out a lot, and though her people are not exactly all one could wish, Dora herself is a darling!"

"O, called Dora, is she?" quoth his friend, amused at the coincidence. "Pretty name, Dora, my favorite, I think. Have you known her long, or is it a recent affair?"

"I've known her two or three years, but money stood in the way at the time, so I went to India to wait for better days. But when my uncle left me Cleveleigh, I came back sharp. Her people don't know yet, for her father wants her to marry a man called Lorimer."

"Called what?" exclaimed Lord Liscarrol.

"Lorimer. Do you know him?"

"Know him!" echoed the other! "To be sure I do; a west countryman."

"Yes, that's the fellow. An awful cub, I believe; but lots of money, and no end of a place in the west; so old Carmichael—"

"Here I say, hold on a bit, I'm getting mixed! What's the young lady's name? Surely not Dora Carmichael?"

"To be sure it is. Do you know her, then?"

"I should think so! But look here, are you sure there's no mistake?"

"I say Liscarrol, it's rather early in the day to be like this!" remarked Haselrig, astonished at his companion's excitement. "Hang it man, a joke's a joke, but to be like this at this time of day is rather—"

"No I'm not drunk, Haselrig, nor mad either, though you are enough to drive me so! What do you mean about Miss Carmichael?"

"Why, she's the girl I'm engaged to, to be sure! See, here's her likeness;" and so saying he rapidly unfastened a locket from his watch, and field it out, open, to his companion.

There was no mistake, it decidedly was Dora Carmichael's likeness. By this time, luckily for both, they had reached their club, and they turned into the waiting-room, which at that time of the day was vacant.

"Yes, it is Dora, certainly," said Lord Liscarrol, slowly. "Confound her!"

"Lord Liscarrol!"

"Oh, don't go into heroics, man! Look here;" and in a moment he produced a dainty embroidered letter-case from his breast pocket, and taking out a photograph and several letters, flung them down before the astonished soldier.

"Look at that! Read those!"

Haselrig picked them up gingerly. One look was enough. The photograph he knew only too well, he had the duplicate of it; and if the letters at this moment lying on his breast were not exactly the same, the signature: "Your own loving Dora," was indentical in both.

"But what does it mean?" he asked, stupefied.

"Mean!" laughed Liscarrol, bitterly; "lies, to be sure! How long have you been engaged, Haselrig?"

"Since before I went to India."

"And I since Easter;" and the two men stood looking blankly at each other.

That afternoon, having received the message Lord Liscarrol left with the butler, Miss Carmichael waited impatiently for the young man. About five o'clock a small parcel, brought by a commissionaire, was given to her, and on opening it there dropped out a locket, two packets of letters and several photographs, together with a slip of paper, on which was written:

"Returned with thanks.—Liscarrol, Bertie Haselrig."

There was no mistaking the signatures.

She had had a stormy scene with Lorimer, who had entirely refused to take his conge quietly, and had forced her to listen to some uncommonly plain speaking before leaving, and she was thoroughly tired out. When her maid, hearing a heavy fall, rushed into the room she found her mistress on the floor insensible. Luckily for Miss Carmichael, it was sufficiently near the end of the season to make her sudden departure from town less of a nine days' wonder than might otherwise have been the case.

Long before she resumed her place in London society, Captain Haselrig had returned to India, and Lord Liscarrol had found a wife both richer and prettier than Cora Carmichael.—*London World.*

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Wrinkles are the tombs of love.

To makes pleasures pleasant shorten them.

The man who procrastinates struggles with ruin.

Well-arranged time is a sign of a well-ordered mind.

The smallest act of charity shall stand us in great stead.

A noble nature can alone attract the noble, and alone knows how to retain them.

Circumstances form the character; but, like petrifying matters, they harden while they form.

The great high road of human welfare lies along the old highway of steadfast well doing.

Every to-morrow has two handles. We can take hold of it by the handle of anxiety or the handle of faith.

In life it is difficult to say who do you the most mischief—enemies with the worst intentions, or friends with the best.

The intellect of man sits enthroned visibly upon his forehead and in his eye; and the heart is written upon his countenance.

We sleep, but the loom never stops, and the pattern which was weaving when the sun went down is weaving when it comes up to-morrow.

Count your resources; learn what you are not fit for, and give up wishing for it. Learn what you can do, and do it with the energy of a man.

The essential difference between a good and a bad education is this, that the former draws the child on by making it sweet to him; the latter drives the child to learn, by making it sour to him if he does not.

A tender-hearted and compassionate disposition which inclines men to pity and feel the misfortune of others, and which is even for its own sake incapable of involving any man in ruin and misery, is of all tempers of mind the most amiable; and, though it seldom receives much honor, is worthy of the highest.

The Most Prosperous Tropical Island.

Java is recorded as the most fertile and prosperous tropical island on the globe. It is south of Borneo, and the fourth island of the Malavan archipelago in size, having an area of 50,260 square miles. It is a colonial possession of Holland. The surface of the island is mountainous, a range of lofty peaks running from one end of the island to the other, and another range skirting the south coast. All of these mountains are of volcanic formation, and there are on the island thirty-eight volcanoes, the most of them constantly active. Some of the most terrible eruptions on record have occurred on this island. Between the peaks of the mountains in the central part of the island are several plateaus which are very fertile, and have a delightful climate owing to their elevation above the hot districts of the shore. Along the north side of the island is a long, low, and very fertile plain. All of the island is well watered. The seasons are two, the wet and the dry, and the temperature of the island is very equable. All tropical fruits, birds and animals abound in the lowlands, and on the high plateaus all grains and fruits of temperate climates can be successfully raised.

Java is one of the principal coffee-growing countries in the world; sugar is next in importance; then comes rice, of which two crops are annually raised; indigo, pepper, tea, and tobacco are also exported. The population of Java is estimated at over 17,500,000. About 30,000 Europeans reside on the island; there are about 190,000 Chinese, and some 20,000 Arabs and other foreign Orientals; the rest are natives. The Javanese are almost entirely occupied in agriculture, though they have some knowledge of the mechanic arts, and make bricks and tiles, build houses and boats, and work in metals with some skill. The women of the country also weave a stout cotton cloth, and make a coarse silk cloth from raw silk imported from China. The ancestors of the present race of Javanese must have had considerable knowledge of architecture, judging from the remarkable spectacle of ancient temples, most of them in ruins, to be seen throughout the island, but this knowledge has been entirely lost. The Javanese have made some progress in music, of which they are passionately fond, and they have both wind and stringed instruments. In religion the Javanese are Mohammedans, this faith having been established among them by the Arabs in the fifteenth century. The principal unit in Javanese politics is the village, whose officers are all elected by the people, and are charged with the collection of the taxes and the maintenance of public order. The native rulers are allowed by the Dutch to retain their rank and nominal power as regents, but the real power is in the Governor General appointed by the Netherlands Government, who is assisted by a Vice-President and a council of four, and has orders directly from the King of Holland.—*Inter-Ocean.*

Mr. Brewster's Little Mistake.

"Yes" said a man on the train, "he's a good fellow, ex-Attorney General Brewster, but there is a lot of blarney about him. I know him well, you see—used to visit at my house. Did I ever tell you that joke about him? No? Well, you see, he had a great fashion of calling his personal friends 'my dear fellow' and addressing young ladies as 'my dear' in a pleasant way. We had a colored cook at our house who wasn't handsome, but she could beat all Dauphin county baking waffles. One evening about dusk there came a ring at my door bell. My library was just at the head of the stairs. The cook answered the call. It was Brewster, and in the semi-darkness he thought it was one of the family. 'Good evening, my dear; I hope you are well,' and he put out his hand for a shake. It was too late to back out when he saw who it was, so he kept right on, talked about the pleasant weather and the family just as though it was an everyday matter with him to shake hands with the servants, while I hung over the balusters about ready to die. His urbanity and self-possession were equal to the occasion, and it tickled the girl nearly to death. Afterward whenever she knew Brewster was to take dinner at our house we had waffles and chicken that beat the world."—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

There is an indissoluble union between a magnanimous policy and the solid rewards of public prosperity and felicity.

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

A Troublesome Law—An Appropriate Selection—So He was—Working Him Nicely—It Frightened Her, Etc., Etc.

"Will you please pass the butter?" said the landlady's daughter to the star boarder.

"I'm sorry," replied the latter, who was a railway clerk, "but the new law prohibits all passes."—*Tid-Bits.*

Appropriate Selection.

"I see that old Dr. Fettlox has been appointed visiting physician to the Old Soldier's Home. How on earth did they come to choose him?"

"Why, don't you know he's the most renowned veteran-ary surgeon in the country?"

"Indeed. You surprise me. I thought he was a horse doctor."—*Life.*

So He Was.

"Humph! but you are wearing your father's hat!" he said, as he looked over the fence at the other boy.

"I know it!" was the reply.

"Hey! but you are ashamed!"

"Not much I ain't! A feller who can't make use of his father hadn't orter have one!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

It Frightened Her.

Old Man (Reading report of baseball game)—"They got onto Clarkson early in the game and pounded him all over the field. He succeeded in striking out two men, after a hot grounder had gone right through Burns, and a man been given a life on first, and then the visitors wielded the willow in earnest and knocked the unfortunate out of the box."

Old Lady—"Don't read any more of that fight, please, Josiah. It's too dreadful. Dear me! Dear me! Where could the constable have been? And they call this a Christian country."

Working Him Nicely.

"My dear," said a husband, who is fond of putting posers. "Can you tell me why young women who don't want to get married are like angels' visits?"

The lady finally gave it up.

"Because they are few and far between. Ha, ha, ha! Not bad, eh?"

"Exceedingly clever. He, he, he! By the way, John, can you let me have that $30?"

"Certainly," said John.—*New York Sun.*

High Art in New York.

Miss Bondclipper, accompanied by her mother—they live on Fifth Avenue, N. Y.—called at the studio of the great portrait painter, Herr Von Pinsel, to inspect Mrs. Bondclipper's portrait in oil. Both ladies went into ecstacies over the work of art.

"So, Miss Pondclipper, you dinks dot likeness your mudder of vash goot?" remarked the flattered artist.

"O, it is perfectly splendid!" replied Miss Bondclipper, "it is just as natural as life. I am surprised, Herr Van Pinsel, that with your talent you did not become a photographer."—*Siftings.*

Taking the Census.

"I have a scheme to make some money when the next census is taken in Dakota," said one Sioux Falls man to another.

"What is it?"

"Why, I'll make a proposition to the Legislature to take the census of the towns at about five dollars per town and make a whole barrel of money."

"Why, you couldn't make a cent at that rate."

"Couldn't, hey? Well, I know I could get rich at it. I can take the census of a town for fifty cents. You see I'll give a man half a dollar to hitch up a sick horse and drive it out on the main street and let it lie down, and then after about five minutes I'll get up on the wagon and count 'em."—*Dakota Bell.*

The "Pen" Mightier Than the Sword.

John B. Carson, the well-known railroad magnate, was showing an English friend the beauties of St. Louis a little while ago.

"Who lives there?" asked the Englishman, pointing to a magnificent marble palace.

"Mr. Brown, the great pork-packer."

"And there?" said the Englishman, pointing to another magnificent dwelling.

"Mr. Jones, the famous pork-packer."

"And there?" pointing to a neat little frame house.

"Oh, that's General Sherman's house," said Mr. Carson.

"Ah!" remarked the Englishman, "another evidence that the 'pen' is mightier than the sword."—*New York Truth.*

What Pompeii Died Of.

A *Post-Express* reporter chanced to be standing beside the delivery desk of one of the city libraries when a well dressed lady of thirty approached the desk. The librarian was cutting the leaves of a new copy of the "Last Days of Pompeii," every now and then stopping to read a passage from the famous novel. The lady glanced around listless and said: "I would like to find something new in the way of nice reading. Nothing very strong, you know, something light and amusing. That is a nice looking book you have there. What is it?"

"It is the "Last Days of Pompeii."

"'Last Days of Pompeii,' Pompeii—Pompeii—who was Pompeii? What did he die of? I never could bear tragedy."

"I believe he died of an eruption. Yes, this is rather tragical," replied the librarian with the faintest smile imaginable. The lady departed after securing something 'light and amusing,' and without the slightest idea that she had furnished any amusement.—*Rochester Post-Express.*

Had the Cowboy Along.

It was on a train coming East from Chicago. In the smoking car was a passenger who had been out in the cattle country for several years. He was a small man, having soft white hands and a very mild look, and one of the passengers presently observed:

"So you've been in the country, eh?"

"Yes, sir."

"Had to go armed, I suppose?"

"Yes, all men out there go armed."

"Saw Mexicans, eh?"

"Yes, sir, a few."

"And cowboys?"

"Yes, sir."

"Ever have any trouble with a cowboy?"

"Yes, sir, once."

"And do you mean to say that you came out of it alive?"

"I do, sir."

"And—and what become of the cowboy?"

"I have him here, sir," replied the little man, and opening his valise he took out a cow-boy's sombrero with a bullet hole through the front, and then opening a small parcel he brought out a well preserved human ear.

"Well, by George!" gasped the inquisitive passenger, and he began shrinking up and wilting away until when the little man looked around for him he had entirely disappeared.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Insect World.

Were it possible to take a census of the individual insects upon the globe, the result must be an array of figures of whose meaning we could form little conception. Members of each species multiply in countless millions, yet even the number of distinct species is so great that we can hardly do more than guess at it. Entomologists generally concede that upward of 100,000 species of insects have been recognized, and some authors place the number as high as 150,000, while it is probable that these may represent not more than a tenth of the number actually inhabiting the earth's surface. "Probably not less than one-half of the indicated forms," says Professor Heilprin, "belong to the order Coleoptera, or beetles, which is by far the most numerously represented of all the orders. The Lepidoptera, or butterflies, have thus far yielded some 15,000 species—or about one-thirteenth of the total number (200,000) estimated by Speyer for the world at large—and an equal number may, perhaps, be credited to the Hymenoptera (bees, wasps and ants), the Hemiptera (bug), and Diptera (flies). The Orthoptera, or straight-winged insects, which include the locusts, grasshoppers, etc., are considerably less numerous, while the species of netted forms (Neuroptera) probably number only about 2,000. The insects are most numerously developed in the tropics, but they are by no means rare in the coldest regions reached by man. Sir George Nares brought home no less than forty-five species of true insects from beyond the seventy-eighth parallel of latitude in Grinnell Land, and more than 300 in Iceland. Many of the insects of earlier geological ages are known to us as fossils from the rocks, these being found by Mr. S. H. Scudder to embrace at the present time at least 2,600 species.

Tea and Coffee.

About the time our forefathers decided to "boycott" tea in England, Benjamin Franklin estimated the consumption in the Colonies at ten pounds per head per annum. The population was in the neighborhood of three millions. The "boycott" was very destructive to the profits of the East India Company, which was forced to decline the payment of £4,000,000 per annum, pledged to the British Government. In Boston harbor the cargoes of tea were infused in the salt water of the bay. Franklin was probably mistaken in his estimate of the consumption of tea in the Colonies in 1773, or he may have meant to include adults only. The present importation of tea to this country amounts to about 72,000,000 pounds, less 6,000,000 exported. This involves a consumption of only a little than one pound per capita, about one-fifth of the present consumption in Great Britain. Coffee is our national drink, the consumption averaging nearly ten pounds per head, against but little more than half a pound in England. The coffee crop was short in 1886, in Brazil, to the extent of two million bags (130 pounds each), as estimated, the product being 6,000,000 bags instead of eight. This was the result of a protracted drouth. Damage by rains in September and November, 1886, threatens a further reduction in the crop of the present year. In 1866 coffee, which was rated at seven and a half cents in April, was held at thirteen before the end of the year. Brazil supplies us with more than two-thirds of all the coffee in use, and any diminution in production there is felt at once at the breakfast table of every family in this land.—*American Agriculturist.*

Indians of Venezuela.

United States Consul Plumacher has sent to the Department of State from Maracaibo an interesting report on the habits of the Indians who live on the peninsula of Goajira in Venezuela. This territory, he says, is chiefly remarkable for its entire abandonment into the hands of the Indians, who have succeeded, up to the present day, in preserving their absolute independence, recognizing no authority except that of their own chiefs. Among the curious customs the Consul tells of one in cases of self-inflicted injuries. If an Indian accidentally wounds himself, breaks a limb or meets with any similar accident, his mother's family immediately demand of him the "payment of blood," on the theory that, as his blood is also their own, he had no right to shed it without making compensation. The relatives of his father also claim the payment of their tears, which are of less value. Even the friends who may have witnessed the accident are entitled to compensation for the grief into which they were plunged at seeing their companion suffer. Says the Consul:

"If an Indian borrows a horse from a friend and is thrown or in any way injured, his relatives demand compensation from the owner of the animal, alleging, with undeniable logic, that the accident could not have happened had he not lent it. In case a person is injured by his own animal he himself must compensate his relatives accordingly.

The Shaker Dance.

The expression on the faces of the men and women was not solemn, but preoccupied, religious and absorbed. It was evident that this dancing and palm gesturing is subordinate to a general system of suiting the action to the word, which is destined to emphasize the poetry of sentiment by adding to it the poetry of motion. Hence, when the visiting elderess from Mt. Lebanon told the congregation that her associate elderess was detained and could not come, but sent her love to them, Elder Avery remarked: "Let us all gather in our sister's love." Thereupon the entire congregation threw out their palms and returned them with a waving motion toward their hearts, each one whispering, "We gather in our sister's love," repeating this gesture several times, but all in unison.

The combined dancing, bowing, gesturing and palm-waving does succeed in absorbing more of the attention of those who participate in it, and is more of a drill in social unity, than mere singing. It adds to the unitizing power of singing something of the good-fellowship which is encouraged and created by military drill.—*American Magazine.*

MIRROR-MAKING.

THE PROCESSES OF MANUFACTURING LOOKING GLASSES.

Polishing the Sheets of Glass—The Silvering Process—The Rough Plates Turned into Gorgeous Mirrors.

A reporter of the Chicago *Herald* wandered into a place on River street, where a member of a firm of mirror makers kindly took him over the establishment. A most interesting sight it proved to be. From one hundred to a hundred and fifty men and boys are employed in this factory, which occupies four floors of a large building. On the first floor were immense piles of plate glass ranging from big sheets of glass 200 by 96 inches down to the small pieces for hand mirrors. Men and boys were polishing glass. Some were running large sheets over big wheels covered with felt thickly powdered with rouge, which is used in polishing. Others were polishing by hand large pieces laid on tables. These being too large for the machinery, muscular-looking men with bared arms and brows drenched with perspiration vigorously rubbed the surface with felt covered blocks dipped in rouge. After the glass is thoroughly polished it is taken up to the next floor, where it is laid on tables and cut into the sizes ordered. It then passes into the hands of the bevelers, who, with sand and water and large grindstones, artistically finish the edges of the glass. It takes a trip upward again, to another floor, and is once more put through a polishing process to remove any scratches or blemishes that may be on the glass. After every spot or scratch, no matter how minute, has been removed, careful hands convey the now beautiful and sparkling glass to the room where it goes through the final process, the silvering. Huge tables of cast iron or stone, made like billiard tables, with raised edges, are used in the silvering room. These tables are of great strength and solidity, and all around the edge is a drain for the superfluous mercury. Mercury is poured over the tables in quantities sufficient to float the glass, which, after being tinfoiled is gently and carefully pushed across the table containing the mercury. Great care must be taken to prevent blemishes, the least speck of dust being ruinous to the mirror. Mercury, like molten lead, is always covered with a dirty-looking scum which cannot be removed by skimming. The least bit of this scum would spoil the mirror, so the difficulty is obviated by shoving the scum along with the edge of the glass. After successfully floating the glass on the mercury a woollen cloth is spread over the whole surface, and square iron weights are applied until the whole presents a compact mass of iron, two or three pounds to the square inch. After this pressure has been continued for ten or twelve hours the weights are removed and the glass placed upon another table of wood with a slightly inclined top. The inclination is gradually increased until the unamalgamated quicksilver has drained away and only the perfect amalgam remains, coating the glass and perfectly adherent. This ends the process and the erstwhile rough piece of plate glass emerges from the silvering room a gorgeous mirror.

Silvering mirrors is an unhealthy employment, and the men cannot work at it more than two or three hours daily. They must be strictly temperate and abstain from all use of alcohol drinks. They need nerves of steel to be able to endure the horribly ear-splitting, penetrating sounds of the grinding-room. Another process less dangerous is used in making mirrors called the patent back. A solution of colorless liquid is poured over the glass, which is laid on a table and steamed for a time. Then after the mirror is developed the back is painted with a dark red paint, applied with soft camel's hair brushes. It is quite simple and quickly accomplished, but it is only used in the cheapest grades of glass mirrors.

Mirror manufactories are not numerous, there being only one of any consequence in Chicago. Nearly all glass is imported from St. Gobain, France, or from Belgium, these being the only two places in the world where plate glass of first quality can be procured.

Mirrors are mentioned in ancient history, and mythology tells of the brave son of Hercules, who by the assistance of a mirror captured the Medusa head, and we all know how modern belles and beaux capture each other by the kindly aid of mirrors, which assist them to see that their armor is properly adjusted. Romantic young ladies use mirrors at hallow e'en to determine their matrimonial chances. The superstitious tell us that to break a mirror means bad luck for seven long years. Our grandmothers were content to have little ten by twelve inch glasses on their dressing tables, but the modern woman requires a full-length mirror so as to be able at one glance to take in their whole tout ensemble, from crown to toe. And, more than that, they require two at a time to be able to view their back hair and the set of their bustle or their train. Fashion decress that mirrors shall be extensively used in house decoration. We find them everywhere used in interior decorations for carriages, street cars, boats and, in fact, where not? The reporter knows a North Side belle who has a good-sized glass inlaid in the inner cover of her prayer-book.

Garibaldi's Widow.

A correspondent writing from Italy says: "I was passing through Turin a few weeks ago and had the good fortune to be taken by a friend to visit the Widow Garibaldi. Her home is situated in a modest and quiet street; the hum from the leading thoroughfare can be but indistinctly heard. Her little sitting-room is full of memorials of her beloved husband. The cabinets contain many medals, crosses and orders, while the walls, on the occasion of my visit, were hung with flags of historic renown. The old lady appears to be wrapped up in memories of the past, and her conversation, turning on the career of the dead, bore, as was natural, a melancholy tinge."

A Few Queries.

Tell us what kept Ben. Perley Poore?
For we have asked in vain.
Did tight shoes make the Indian corn?
Why did Robert Treat Paine?
—*Lynn Item.*

And in what hand does Carroll Wright?
And where does Cabot Lodge?
What Lion did Alanson Beard?
What foe did Abigail Dodge?
—*Cape Ann Breeze.*

Who scrubs and irons all Carl Schurz?
With whom does now George Francis Train?
Can any one approach Bill Nye?
What "copy" man would dare Mark Twain?
—*Charlestown Enterprise.*

NIGHT.

I stand where the moon's pale silver
Lies dreaming on the sea,
Across the waves in trembling lines
Of glittering filigree,
And where from heaven's far-off heights
The stars look down on me.

The dense black folds of sleeping waves,
With slumberous, lengthened swells,
The crescent curve of murmuring sands
Dotted with gleaming shells,
And floating past in hollow tones
A ghostly sound of bells.

Far out a dusky vessel swings,
At anchor safe she rides,
And swaying chains clank mournfully
Against her shadowy sides.
Secure in Ocean's arms she rests,
Rocked by the pulsing tides.

The moon goes slowly up the heights
Above the milky way—
Pale Dian of the silver bow,
Who searches for the day;
Up, up through dusky midnight leagues,
Past flying cloud-shapes gray.

And overhead Orion waits
To usher in the dawn,
When sheer a-down the sable steeps
The lingering stars have gone;
And still, like silent soldiery,
The waves march on and on.

Oh, night, as thou art beautiful,
Oh, night, as thou art grand,
Speak to my soul in whispers here
Beside this quiet strand;
What means thy solemn mystery
That broods o'er sea and land?

—*Ernest McGaffey.*

PITH AND POINT.

Out of season—an empty pepper box.

To make a Roman punch, call him a liar.—*Winnipeg Siftings.*

All men try to get the earth, but the earth gets them. This is not a joke; it is the grave truth.—*Washington Critic.*

Old lady—"How often does this elevator come down?" Elevator boy—"Between the up-trips, ma'am.—*Tid-Bits.*

A man who hunts rats may be called a ratter, but a woman who hunts moths is not necessarily a mother.—*Springfield Union.*

In the matter of speed there is a great similarity between a flash of lightning and a bit of unfounded gossip.—*St. Albans Messenger.*

A lawyer may not be at all fastidious in dressing, but no one likes to come out in a new suit any better than he does.—*Merchant Traveler.*

Tired Reporter—"Mr. Shears, the man you sent me to interview got mad." Able Editor—"He did?" "And choked me." "Ye powers!" "And kicked me down stairs." "The low-living scondrel! Spell his name wrong."—*Omaha World.*

Sick Husband—"Did the doctor say that I am to take all that medicine?" Wife—"Yes, dear." Sick Husband—"Why, there is enough in that bottle to kill a mule." Wife (anxiously)—"You had better be careful, John."—*Boston Herald.*

"What makes Mr. Pottleton so unpopular, I wonder? He's a good looking young man and quite intelligent." "Yes but he writes poetry." "Well that isn't a crime against society, is it?" "No. But he insists on reading it to you, too."—*Town Topics.*

The fourth finger of the left hand has from the earliest date been used as a wedding ring finger. The ancient belief was that a nerve in this finger went directly to the heart. The modern belief is that the nerve leads directly to the pocketbook, and strange to say, after the ring is bought, the modern terminus of that nerve is often lighter than the ancient one ever could have been.—*Jeweler's Weekly.*

There is a man in our town, and he is wondrous wise,
Whenever he writes the printer-man he dotteth all his i's;
And when he's dotted all of them with great *sang froid* and ease,
He punctuates each paragraph, and crosses all his t's.
Upon one side alone he writes, and never rolls his leaves;
And from the man of ink a smile, and mark "insert" receives.
And when a question he doth ask (taught wisely he has been,)
He doth the goodly two-cent stamp, for postage back, put in.
St. Joseph Herald.

**Maypole Customs.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1887.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N.C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1887.

$1.50 A YEAR.

The PRESS entered its thirty-fifth volume on January 1st, 1887.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Jan. 6, 1887.

—Gen. Miles has driven the hostile Indians back to their reservations.

— Gen. James Speed, Attorney General under President Lincoln, died at Louisville, Ky.

—Darius Lyman, of Ohio, chief of the mercantile division of the Treasury Department since 1863, has resigned.

—Guilford county added 5 more convicts to the force on the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railroad last week.

—A terrible disaster occurred on Lake Erie last week, in which eight human souls went down to death without a moment's warning.

—At a railroad accident on the 22nd, at Havre de Grace, between Washington and Baltimore, 4 persons were killed.

—W. W. Corcoran has so far recovered from his recent attack of paralysis that he was last week taken to Deer Park, Md., to spend the heated term.

—Gov. Scales has appointed Col. L. L. Polk, of the *Progressive Farmer*, to represent North Carolina in the Inter-State Convention, of the ten Cotton States to be held at Atlanta, Ga., on the 16th of August.

—The war department is informed that 160 persons successfully passed both the physical and mental examination, for admission to the West Point Military Academy, as cadets. Six applicants failed to pass the physical examination; 35 failed in the mental examination, and 60 failed to report.

—Great efforts have been properly made by the administration to get currency from the treasury vaults out among the people. When Cleveland came in the surplus lying idle was $75,000,000, this has now been reduced to about $25,000,000. By the treasury operations $70,000,000 have been added to the circulation during the past year.—*News.*

—An investigating committee of the Georgia Legislature has succeeded in obtaining figures showing the immense profits being made by the lessees of the penitentiary convicts. From the data obtained it is estimated, on the basis of nearly 1,600 convicts in all the camps, that the lessees' share of profit from the labor of convicts is $75,000 annually on a low calculation, while the State is satisfied with $25,000.

—The Irish have not taken kindly to the celebration of Her Majesty's jubilee, and much feeling and excitement was rampant throughout Ireland on the 21st, the Queen's birthday. During the view of a parade in honor to the Queen by the loyalists in one of the towns, the procession was attacked by a party of nationalists who had formed a counter procession and were carrying black flags. Immense excitement ensued and shots were interchanged between the rival paraders.

ANOTHER EXPOSITION.—Atlanta, Ga., is to have another Exposition in the fall, towards which the enterprising business men of that city have subscribed $150,000. It is to be called the Piedmont Fair, and the *Constitution* says "it will equal the Cotton Exposition in every respect and surpass it in many respects. Its buildings will be as large and its equipment more complete. Its programme is more attractive and will bring larger crowds. The interest in the Piedmont region is a hundred times greater now than it was in 1881, and visitors from all sections of the North will be in Atlanta in large numbers to study the resources of this section epitomized at the exposition.

GREAT GASS WELLS IN INDIANA.—This has been a week of great results for Indiana natural gas prospectors at Hartford City. Monday morning a gas reservoir was struck giving a daily supply as nearly as can be calculated, of 16,000,000 cubic feet. The well is the greatest that has yet been opened in the State. The gas rushes from two three-inch pipes with a terrific force, making a noise that can be heard at a distance of eight miles. Gas was struck at two other points in the northern part of the State, and also near Brownstown, in the southern part of the State, where geologists have asserted it could not possibly be found.

—The July *Harper's* adds to its feast of able articles, beautiful pictures, and strong serials two very bright short stories. "Bayou L'Ombre," by Grace King, is a wonderfully charming piece of narration upon the subject of a dramatic little incident of the war in one of the remote bayous of Louisiana. "Aunt Randy," by Annie Trumbull Slosson, is well described as "An Entomological Sketch" of a quaint downeast character who is redeemed from a crushed life of despair by an original study of insect transformations.

Charles Dudley Warner's "Mexican Notes" are centered upon the picturesque and salubrious cities of Morelia and Patzcuaro, and the description abounds with the usual flow of acute comments and sunny descriptions.

—Much excitement was caused at Flushing, N. Y., last Saturday night, by the ducking of Charles Doscher in the basin of the village fountain by four men, who are supposed to be members of a vigilance committee. This organization was formed two years ago, and its object is stated to be the punishment by ducking of any married man found after 11 o'clock unaccompanied by his wife. Doscher was thoroughly drenched.

READING, June 25.—The Berlas county grand jury, which has been in session here during the past week, investigating frauds among the tax collectors, to-day returned bills of indictment against eleven collectors, all prominent citizens, for misappropriating and misusing public funds, ranging in amount from $500 to $10,000, and aggregating nearly $30,000. About thirty others will in all probability be indicted.

CHATTANOOGA, June 23.—News of a wholesale slaughter comes from Ringgold, Ga. Farmers Dennis and Clark quarreled over the result of a law suit, and Dennis, to save his life, thrust a knife into Clark's throat. Clark's father and brother, who witnessed the fight, then attacked Dennis, each armed with a club. Dennis stabbed the brother, inflicting a fatal wound, and turning plunged his knife into the elder Clark's heart, leaving it sticking there. Dennis fled.

—Among European nations France is the heaviest in debt. It owes 12,000,000,000 francs, while Russia owes 11,000,000,000. Germany is next, owing 526,000,000. It received of France's hugh debt, 5,000,000,000 francs as war indemnity. The military budget of the European Powers is immense. France expends the most with the exception of Russia, which leads considerately. England is next, and Germany fourth. France's army and navy cost nearly forty per cent. more than Germany's cost. How these nations can stand the drain is wonderful, but how they will pay off their debts remains to be a greater wonder.

—A charming set of illustrations by E. A. Abbey appears in the July *Harper's*, illustrating the old annonymous ballad of "Philladа." One of the eight, entitled "Will had her to the Wine," is the frontispiece for the number.

Apropos to the Fourth of July and to the commencement season comes an entertaining account of "Cadet Life at West Point," by Captain Charles King, U. S. A., abundantly illustrated by R. F. Zogbaum. Captain King conducts the reader through all the curious details of life and work at his Alma Mater, and shows more explicitly than has ever been done before the drills, the studies, the rigorous soldier routine, and the diverting society privileges of the great military academy.

HAPPENINGS IN THE STATE.

—The Minneola Plaid Mills at Gibsonville have orders from Indianapolis, Indiana, which they are now filling. The goods are furnished in the styles chosen by the merchants ordering them.

Jim Ward, a white man, and Bill Johnson, a half-breed Indian, confined in jail at Waynesville for illicit distilling, broke out yesterday and fled. They overpowered the jailer's wife when she went into cell to give them dinner.

—Dr. Eugene Grissom, Superintendent of the North Carolina Insane Asylum, was unanimously elected President of the National Convention of Superintendents of American Institutions for the Insane at the convention of these superintendents held in Detroit, Michigan, last week.

—The *New Era* says: Dr. Morrison, of Shelby, has just received from his sister, Mrs. T. J. Jackson, a letter in which she states that a daughter has recently been born to her daughter, Mrs. Christian, *nee* Miss Julia Jackson. Mr. and Mrs. Christian, who were married in Richmond somewhat over a year ago, are now living at San Diego, California. Gen. Stonewall Jackson had but one child, Miss Julia, and this is his first grandchild.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., June 25.—Miss Rosenthal was run over by the fast mail on the Atlantic Coast Line and killed last evening. She was riding in a buggy with a young man. The horse became unmanageable and backed upon the track before the advancing train. The young man jumped out to better manage him and the young lady jumped out on the other side and fell on the track, and was caught by the train. Both of her legs were cut off above the knee and she died in an hour.

—We ship in too many things that we ought to make at home and we send away too many empty box cars that should take away surplus grain and other productions to be paid for in cash. If our people do not take steps to increase our home manufactures and stop the continued money flow to the penny-catching North we shall soon be without money to pay taxes, as many are today. We buy too much and sell too little. Without a change our future is gloomy.—*Hibkory Carolinian.*

—Lenoir *Topic*, 15: Last week we gave an account of the sad bereavement of the families of Messrs. Jefferson Berry and John Brooks, of north Catawba. Since then Mess. Brooks and Berry have both died.—Mr. Brooks and five of his children have died, leaving Mrs. Brooks surviving and bereft of her husband and all her children in one short week.—Mr. Berry and four of his children have died. Mrs. Berry survives, but we do not know whether any children of the family are living or not.

New Berne *Journal* says: "It is estimated that at least twenty-thousand barrels of Irish potatoes went forward to northern markets from New Berne and vicinity last week. At an average of four dollars a barrel—some brought five and six dollars—this would bring in the neighborhood of seventy five thousand dollars to the community." It is a great pleasure to hear some money coming in occasionally as an offset against the out-going stream.

The North Carolina Teacher, published daily during the Teacher's Assembly, has the following: An idea of the number of people at the Assembly may be formed from the fact, in bread alone over two barrels of flour and two hundred pounds of lard are consumed daily! And at breakfast there were used one whole ox and a half, three sheep, one thousand fish, ten hams, 25,000 biscuit, six hundred chickens and twe thousand eggs. Sixty gallons of soup are eaten at dinner and over two tons of ice are consumed daily.

—Since some parties outside of the United States have been making inquiries as to the quality of the soap stone found in North Carolina, it might be highly profitable to have a thorough investigation of that question made. Very superior specimens are found in Guilford and Orange counties, and in how many other places we are not advised. The supply is believed to be abundant and easy of access. The soapstone is highly valued for the backs and sides of fire places in dwellings, and we see no good reason why it may not be used in constructing cook stoves, in connection with cast iron.

—A correspondent writing the Wilmington *Star* from Morehead City says that the meeting of the N. C Teachers Assembly of that place is the greatest gathering ever known in the State. All the lectures were by residents of this State, and in addition to the regular course there were thirteen special lectures by prominent North Carolinians.—Lieut. Francis Winslow of the U. S. Navy, lectured Saturday evening.—Gov. Scales lectured Thursday and Hon. A. M. Waddell on Friday.—On Saturday a special report was made on the establishment of a North Carolina State Normal College on a scale far larger than anything previously attempted. The assembly adjourns on the 30th instant, and then goes to Washington in a special train and steamer to spend a week there.

—THE THIRD ANNUAL MEETING OF THE ORPHANAGE ASSOCIATION will be held in the Orphan Chapel, Thomasville, N. C., on the last Wednesday in July, 1887.

PROGRAMME.—At the Arbor, 11, a. m., Sermon, Rev. C. B. Justice,—Address, Hon. J. C. Scarborough.

In the Chapel, 11 a. m: Rev. J. W. Wildman, & William Royall, D.D.

At the Arbor, 3 p. m., Gov. A. M. Scales and Rev. J. K. Connally.

In the Chapel, 3 p. m., business meeting of the Orphanage Association, conducted by the President, Rev. John Mitchell, D. D.

Every person, male or female, old or young, who during the preceding twelve months, has contributed one dollar or more to the Orphanage is a member of the Orphanage Association, and ought to participate in the transaction of its business. During the business meeting there will be no room in the Chapel for those who are not members. Persons wishing to bring their dinner will find abundant water and shade. A dinner for all who may desire it will be prepared by Mayor W. B. Clement, Rev. R. R. Moore and Rev. Henry Sheets. Tickets to this dinner will be sold at 25 cents and the cash received will be a part of the Orphan fund. Persons wishing to contribute in kind to this dinner are requested to notify one of the managers before the Fourth Sunday. The dinner will be served near the Big Hickory and the Double Spring. The stand is near the Marble Spring and the Round Spring. On each side of the stand Ice Cream and Lemonade will be sold under the direction of Mr. E. Frost, for the benefit of the Orphanage. Arrangements will be made for those coming by wagons. Horses can be fed for 25 cents each.

Hotels will be moderate in charges.

The Strongest Man in Ohio

is said to be George C. Arnold, of Cleveland, O., who less than 1 year ago, owing to chronic liver trouble and Bright's disease of the kidneys, weighed less than ninety-five pounds but by using Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic has gained in strength and weight until now he is admitted to be the giant of Ohio.

Their Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store as their giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free, large size $1. Every bottle warranted.

Pimples, Boils,

And Carbuncles result from a debilitated, impoverished, or impure condition of the blood. Ayer's Sarsaparilla prevents and cures these eruptions and painful tumors, by removing their cause; the only effectual way of treating them.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has prevented the usual course of Boils, which have pained and distressed me every season for several years.—G. Scales, Plainville, Mich.

I was badly troubled with Pimples on the face; also with a discoloration of the skin, which showed itself in ugly dark patches. No external treatment did more than temporary good. Ayer's Sarsaparilla effected

A Perfect Cure,

and I have not been troubled since.—T. W. Boddy, River st., Lowell, Mass.

I was troubled with Boils, and my health was much impaired. I began using Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, in due time, the eruptions all disappeared, and my health was completely restored.—John R. Elkins, Editor *Stanley Observer*, Albemarle, N. C.

I was troubled, for a long time, with a humor which appeared on my face in ugly Pimples and Blotches. Ayer's Sarsaparilla cured me. I consider it the best blood purifier in the world.—Charles H. Smith, North Craftsbury, Vt.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is sold by all druggists. Ask for Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and do not be persuaded to take any other. ††

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5.

—Boston capitalists have secured a site at Greenville, S. C., on which they will erect a cotton mill for the production of fine cotton cloths. The capital will be $600,000. The mill will have between 20,000 and 25,000 spindles.

—The soothing and restorative effects of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral are realized in all cases of colds, coughs, throat or lung troubles, while its powerful healing qualities are shown in the most serious pulmonary disorders.

—The concentrated power and curative virtues of Ayer's Sarsaparilla render it the most reliable and economical medicine that can be used. Safe for patients of all ages. The best medicine that can be obtained is none too good, and is the cheapest, whatever its cost.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no payment required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

MR. M. S. HAMLIN.

His Lifelong Ailment Receives Wonderful Relief.

No one is known here more favorably than Mr. Hamlin, a worthy young gentleman of industry, probity and truth. He has been a lifelong sufferer. Of late he has found wonderful relief in the use of Swift's Specific. Mr. Hamlin gives in the subjoined lines a brief accurate account of how he was affected, and the beneficial results derived from wonderful blood medicine S. S. S.:

WINSTON, N. C., April 12, 1887.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Gentlemen:—Ever since I was seven years of age, I have had what the doctor's call hip disease, and which I call white swelling. My hip was drawn out of place. There was a swelling at the knee-joint, where there is a profuse running, which has been there for years. Of course this has greatly depleted my system, together with a surgical operation on the leg bone.

I tried every known blood purifier to build up my system, but none did me good until I took S. S. S. I use it every Spring. It always builds me up, giving me appetite and digestion, and enabling me to stand the long, trying, enervating, hot summer days. To me there is no such medicine for purifying the blood, and building up the wasted system. On using it, I soon became strong of body, and easy of mind; my color changes from a pale worn look to a healthy robust complexion.

Yours truly
M. S. HAMLIN.

Valuable treatise on all blood diseases mailed free on application to Swift's Specific Co., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.
5 inches.

UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA.

CHAPEL HILL, N. C.

The session is divided into two terms: the first beginning the last Thursday in August and ending at Christmas, the second beginning early in January and ending first Thursday in June. Tuition $30,00 for each term. For room rent and service, $5.00 per term. Those unable to pay tuition are allowed to give their notes, secured if possible. Tuition in the Normal Course free. Post Graduate instruction also free. The Faculty is now sufficiently strong to give instruction in a wide range of studies.

For terms in the Law School apply to Hon. John Manning, LL. D. For Catalogues apply to W. T. Patterson, Bursar, Chapel Hill, N. C. For special information apply to

KEMP. P. BATTLE, LL. D.
No. 26—1m.

He Had Catarrh.

HAMPTON STATION, TENN., Feb. 26, 1887.

Gentlemen—I have had catarrah for over three years. For three years I had pains over my eyes. I often could not sleep, not being able to breath through my nose. I was not able to smell any thing for three years. In this sad plight, last spring, I began taking S. S. S. I took one dozen bottles. The pains left my forehead, my smelling faculty returned, and I could sleep soundly. This is the happy result of your medicine. I have felt no symtoms of the return of the disease until the very wet and cold season set in, and even then, I was so much better than I had been for three years, that I felt like a different man. I am going to take a few bottles this spring, so as to completely eradicate every remnant of the disease. My general health is greatly improved since I began taking your medicine, and my disordered kidneys restored to their normal functions. My digestion is now first-class, and I can eat anything I wish, whereas before I took S. S. S., such was not the case,

Yours truly,
J. B. ALLEN.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.
4 inches.

LEOPOLD'S "TWIN CITY" CIGAR.

These cigars are the most exquisite that can be made for the money. They are strongly and very expensively perfumed with Havana Tobacco, and are easily distinguished from all other 5c. cigars by their quality. Ask your dealers for them.

May 5—1m.

Brace Up.

You are feeling depressed, your appetite is poor, you are bothered with Headache, you are fidgetty, nervous, and generally out of sorts, and want to *brace* up. Brace up, but not with stimulants, spring medicines, or bitters, which have for their basis very cheap, bad whisky, and which stimulate you for an hour, and then leave you in worse condition than before. What you want is an alterative that will purify your blood, start healthy action of Liver and Kidneys, restore your vitality, and give renewed health and strength Such a medicine you will find in Electric Bitters, and only 50 cents a bottle at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store, Winston, N. C.

Executor's Notice.

HAVING qualified as Executrix of the last will and testament of D. H. Starbuck, deceased, late of Winston, Forsyth County, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them for payment on or before the 15th day of June, 1888, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to the estate of said deceased will please make immediate settlement with the undersigned or her attorney, A. H. Eller, who occupies the law office of the deceased. ELLEN STARBUCK,
Executrix of D. H. Starbuck.
June 15, 1887—6w.

This space is reserved for the advertisement of

R. R. CRAWFORD,

HARDWARE MERCHANT,

LIBERTY ST., WINSTON, N. C.

Announcement.

We have just received direct from Northern cities, and are now opening an entirely New and Fresh Stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Notions, Plain and Fancy Groceries, a full and complete line of Shoes, Hats, Hardware, Drugs and Crockery, and everything generally kept in a first class General Merchandise Store.

We have purchased at the lowest cash figures, and will sell at the lowest possible margin. We hope by fair dealings and polite attention to all persons to merit a fair share of the public patronage. Mr. Clinard cordially invites all his old friends and the public generally to come and see him. With an experience of 40 years in the mercantile business he feels flattered that he can please his friends of the past and hopes to add many to the list of those whom he has waited upon.

Very respectfully, yours,
CLINARD & BROOKES.

Pfohl & Stockton Old Stand, Salem, N. C.

Headquarters!

S. E. ALLEN,

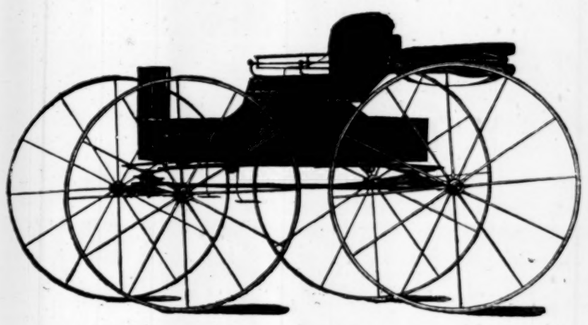
CORNER 3rd AND MAIN STREETS, WINSTON, N. C.

HARDWARE, CROCKERY, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

GLASSWARE, LAMPS, &c.

—AGENT FOR—

AGENT FOR
Champion Mowers, Reapers and Binders,
Farmer's Favorite Grain Drill,
Farmer Girl Cook Stove,
Fairbank's Standard Scales,
Longman and Martinez strictly pure prepared Paints,
King's Great Western Powder Company's Powder.
Hercules Powder or Dynamite,
Leader Corn Shellers,
Victor Cane Mills,
Cardwell Threshers and Horse Powers,
Farmer Friend Plows, &c.



STOCK
Consists of a full and complete line of all goods usually kept in a first-class

HARDWARE AND CROCKERY STORE.

Iron, Nails, Horse and Mule Shoes, Steel Plows, Glass, Paints, Putty, Oils Varnishes &c. Carriage and Wagon Makers Tools and Material, Builders Tools, Material and Hardware, Locks, Hinges, Butts, Screws Sash, Doors, Blinds, &c.

Pistols, Guns, Ammunition, Fish Hooks Nets, &c. Farmers, Blacksmith and Mechanics Tools.

CROCKERY.

China, Dinner and Tea Sets, Porcelain White Granite, Iron Stone China, C. C. Ware, Glass Ware, Lamps, Wicks, Burners, &c.

T. T. HAYDOCK'S BUGGIES, CARRIAGES, &c., &c.

CAR LOAD IN STOCK.

W. N. GARBODEN,

MANUFACTURER OF

Boots & Shoes

CROSLAND BUILDING,

SALEM, N. C.

REPAIRING NEATLY and CHEAPLY DONE.

GOOD WORK. BOTTOM PRICES.

GIVE ME A TRIAL.

I also Keep on Hand a Stock of SHOE FINDINGS.

No. 44—3m.

NEW STORE.

FRESH GOODS.

I TAKE THE LIBERTY OF ANNOUNCING to the public that I now occupy the building on MAIN STREET in SALEM, vacated by Mr. Reynard, next door to Shaffner's Drug Store, and have put into it a lot of

FRESH GROCERIES

I will sell as cheap as any one else, and by fair and honest dealing I intend to merit public patronage. I respectfully invite all to call and examine my stock, learn my prices, and give me at least a share of your trade. Yours truly,

J. A. SANDY.

Salem, N. C., Mar. 31, 1887—3m.

GRAIN DRILLS The PENNSYLVANIA

he most perfect Force Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for catalogue. SAW MILLS, Steam Engines Gin Powers Cider Mills Threshing Machines, Corn Shellers and Standard Agricultural Implements generally Send for illustrated catalogue. A. B. FARQUHAR, Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.

E. A. GRIFFITH,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

WINSTON, N. C.

OFFICE OVER CLARK & FORD'S STORE.

Will practice in Superior, Supreme and Federal Courts. Strict attention given to all business, especially to collection of claims.

Will negotiate loans on the best of security. Mar. 4, '86—tf.

HARTER'S THE ONLY TRUE IRON TONIC

Will purify the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS and RESTORE the HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength and Tired Feeling absolutely cured. Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power. Suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe, speedy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. All attempts at counterfeiting only adds to its popularity. Do not experiment—get ORIGINAL and BEST.

Dr. HARTER'S LIVER PILLS Cure Constipation, Liver Complaint and Sick Headache. Sample Dose and Dream Book mailed on receipt of two cents in postage.

THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

LADIES

A. N. ZEVELY & SON,

Agents for Mail Contractors,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

ICE AND COAL.

D. H. KING,

ICE AND COAL DEALER,

3RD AND DEPOT STREETS,

WINSTON, N. C.

Belo Pond Ice Delivered Promptly Every Morning, Sundays Excepted.

For convenience I will keep open the Ice House on Sundays from 7 to 10 A. M., and from 4 to 6 P. M.

ORDERS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

D. H. KING.

April 21—3 m.

FAMILY BIBLES.

Persons wishing FAMILY BIBLES will please call and examine styles and prices at the Salem Bookstore. JOHN H. ZEVELY.

FRIES, GIERSH & SENSEMAN,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS.

SPRING 1887.

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

Jeans,	Bed Tick,	Cashmere,	White Goods,
Cottonades,	Ginghams,	Delaines,	Cheese Cloth,
Domestics,	Bunch Cotton,	CrinkleSeersucker,	Prints,
Shirtings,	Carpet Warp,	Dress Ginghams,	Knitting Yarn,
Plaids,	Oil Cloth,	Lawns,	Hoisery, &c.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

Sugar,	Flour,	Hams,	Tea,
Coffee,	Meal,	Shoulders,	Molasses,
Bacon.	Kerosene Oil,	Rice,	Syrup,
Lard,	Snuff,	Hominy,	Tobacco & Cigars.

HARDWARE.

Avery Plows,	Glass,	Spades.	Hoes,
Nails,	Rakes,	Trace Chains,	Forks and Shovels,
Hinges and Locks,	Hammers,	Screws,	Axes and Cutlery.

ALL KINDS OF DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

Fertilizer, Field Seeds, Seed Potatoes, Corn, Oats, Feedstuff, Salt, Lime, &c.

AGENT FOR SALEM AND WINSTON FOR

ZEIGLER BROS' FINE SHOES.

For neatness, comfort, style and durability, these Shoes are justly celebrated. A big line

FOR LADIES, CENTS' AND CHILDREN

always in stock. We also carry a good assortment of other and cheaper shoes.

We want your trade and will guarantee prices as low as the lowest,—quality of goods considered. When you come to the city make our store headquarters, ample stable room for your stock. All kinds of country produce bought and sold.

Your friends,

FRIES, GIERSH & SENSEMAN, Main St., Salem, N. C

March 17, 1887—6m.

HARDWARE.

McCormick MOWERS & REAPERS.	MACHINERY of all kinds.	HARNESS of all styles.
Clipper and F. F. PLOWS.	ENGINES & BOILERS.	Manufactured by us and Guaranteed 1st CLASS.
Hoes, Traces, Hames, &c.	Mill Supplies, Belting and Oils. Corn and Flour Mills.	Patent Riveted Collars.

A Large Line of COOK STOVES, PAINTS, OILS, &c.

Special attention to Wholesale Trade. Come and see us, or write for prices.

BROWN, ROGERS & CO., Winston, N. C.

March 25—6m.

C. E. BENNETT. J. A. BENNETT.

WINSTON MARBLE WORKS!

BENNETT BROS.,

DEALERS IN

MARBLE and GRANITE

MONUMENTS,

HEADSTONES, TABLETS, MANTELS, &c., &c.

SPECIAL DESIGNS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

Opposite Brown's Warehouse, Main Street, WINSTON, N. C

No. 28—tf.—July 15, 1886.

W. P. ORMSBY,

Would inform his friends and the public that, in addition to his old stand in Salem, he is now running a store and office in

WINSTON, N. C., LIBERTY BLOCK,

WHERE ALL FIRST-CLASS

ORGANS, PIANOS & MUSICAL GOODS,

can be procurred at lowest possible terms. Also the famous

Light Running Domestic Sewing Machine.

LOOK FOR THE SIGN

ORMSBY & HARRELL,

SOUTHERN MUSIC HOUSE AND DOMESTIC MACHINE OFFICE, LIBERTY BLOCK, OPPOSITE FARMER'S WAREHOUSE.

Pianos and all musical instruments and Sewing Machines repaired or exchange.

T. R. PURNELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

RALEIGH, N. C.

BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

THIS PAPER is kept on file at the Printing House of N. W. AYER & SON, our Authorized Agents

Our Agent will spend the Winter in North Carolina, Selling and erecting our

Springfield Gas Machine

He has with him competent mechanics, with tools prepared to put up **Gas Machines, Pipe and Fixtures.** Send for illustrated circular. Address

GILBERT & BAKER M'F'G CO.,
75 Maiden Lane New York.

or JAMES P. CLIFFORD,
Grand Central Hotel, Asheville, N. C.
No. 2—1m.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1887.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

On and after Sunday Nov. 14th, trains leave as follows:

No. 9 Leaves 5.30 a. m. Mail closes 5 a. m.
" 10 Arrives 11.30 a. m.
" 11 Leaves 7.20 p.m. Mail closes 6:45 p.m.
" 12 Arrives 12.30 a. m.
Money Order and Register business closes at 6.15 p. m.

—A great deal of sickness continues in this county.

—We notice a few Georgia watermelons in the market.

—Miss Alma Carmichael is visiting friends in Wilmington.

—Mrs. C. R. Welfare and son, are visiting near Clemmonsville this week.

—G. W. Chalk, representing the Charlotte *Chronicle*, gave us a friendly call last week.

—The race track near Waughtown has been repaired and is now in first class order.

—Miss Addie Kerner, of Kernersville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Shore, in Yadkinville.

—Henry E. Fries, Esq., was elected by the Alumni Association, a Trustee of Davidson College for four years.

—C. A. Hege, of the Salem Iron Works, has a pair of good mules which he offers to sell at very reasonable figures. 2w.

—The wheat crop in the neighborhoods of Kernersville and Oak Ridge is good. Corn and other crops are looking fine.

—Among other improvements at the Granite Works, in Kernersville, is a steam engine used for running the polishing machine.

—The people of Germanton and vicinity will celebrate Independence Day and the completion of C. F. & Y. V. R. R., to that point, on July the 4th.

—The Kernersville Base Ball Club and the Deep River Club played a match game at Colfax, on last Saturday. At the wind up of the game the score stood: Deep River, 35, Kernersville, 23.

—The Colored Knights of Labor Assembly, of Winston, will give a grand entertainment on July 4th, at which time the corner stone of their new hall building will be laid with appropriate exercises.—*Sentinel.*

—Comparatively little fruit comes to market. There will be few if any peaches dried, and, the apple crop is short. This is also the case in the counties of Davie, Stokes, Surry and Davidson. In fact all over the Piedmont region.

—The Salem Fire Company will give a Promenade Concert in the Square, on Monday evening next. The Winston Fire Company will be with them. The Salem Cornet Band will furnish the music. Refreshments will be served.

—We learn that one night last week while a countryman was on his way to this place after a physician, he was demanded to "halt," while coming and going, by a negro man stationed near Salem bridge. He was riding horseback, and putting spurs to his horse paid no attention to the fellow.

—James T. Lineback entertained a number of his friends and the Salem Chautauqua Circle with a lawn party on Monday night last. The grounds in front of his beautiful cottage glowed with hanging lanterns, and suitable inscriptions. The entrance to the cottage was gracefully draped with National flags.

—Mr. McGalliard, of the firm of McGalliard & Huske, granite workers, Kernersville, left for Rockford, Surry county, last Sunday to put in its place the monument erected to the memory of Maj. Crumpler; the unveiling of which took place yesterday, Wednesday. The monument, which is a fine piece of workmanship, was made by Messrs. McGalliard & Huske.

RAILROAD CELEBRATION AT GERMANTON ON THE 4TH OF JULY. On the arrival of the train, about 10 a. m, a procession will form at the lower end of Main Street, and march to the grove, headed by Greensboro Cornet Band. The exercises will be opened with prayer by Rev. C. G. Little. A. H. Joyce, of Danbury, will deliver the address of welcome. Addresses will be made by Col's. Staple, Morehead & King.

The day will close with a grand ball in Hill's Hall.

—Today, Thursday, 30th inst., is the last tax listing day. The lister and assessors will be at the Courthouse. Below we give a decision that may be of interest to many.

NORTH CAROLINA,
TREASURY DEPARTMENT.
RALEIGH, June 27, 1887.

J. F. Shaffner, Esq., Tax-Lister, Winston, N. C.:

Dear Sir:—Yours of the 25th inst., received. I answer: lawyers, physicians, cashiers, book-keepers, &c., are liable to the income tax on salaries or fees in excess of $1,000.

Very truly,
D. W. BAIN,
State Treasurer.

Salem Boys' School.

The closing exercises of the Salem Boy's School took place on Friday evening last, 24th inst., in Academy Chapel. The programme was attractive and a large company of patrons and friends were present.

The Recitations were well chosen and all well given. The chorus recitations were especially well rendered. Among the older scholars we were particularly well pleased with the recitations of Charles Wheeler, Phineas Horton and Howard Rondthaler, and especially so with that of Edward Crosland on the "Death of Copernicus." Among the younger ones those of Edward Mickey, Frederick Bahnson, Conrad Lemly and others were also well given. All exhibited good training and faithful work. It was one of the best entertainments for several years. The teachers are Prof. L. B. Wurreschke, F. D. L. Messer and Miss Mary Lewis.

The music was given by the Salem Orchestra directed by Professor Markgraff, and was of the very best. Miss A. Van Vleck at the piano. The piano pieces were given by Miss Vest and Prof. Markgraff.

The Salem Orchestra is decidedly the best amateur organization in the State. Let our people give them all encouragement.

—Mrs. Eliza Welfare, of Clemmonsville, received a pleasant surprise on last Sunday, (it being her birthday) by her chirdren and grandchildren. She says it was the most pleasant day of her life.

After giving ot presents and dinner over, the children with their immediato families, formed a half circle around the porch, under the shade trees of which the yard abounds.

Ed. A. Welfare with his children, Mrs. D. F. Kinney with her children and grand-children, and so on down to the youngest, Mrs. S. C Hauser, the count stood seven children, thirty-grand children (one grand child being dead some years, little Eddie, son of Mrs. S. C. Hauser,) and two great-grand-children.

As the father and mother viewed their loved ones, they could plainly see what had caused them so much toil and anxiety, and could see the subjects of a life-long struggle in prayer to God that they might be brought up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord.

When all were in position, the mother exclaimed, "my great desire and prayer is that we may all, without an exception, meet in heaven"

—Edmund Gardner, living near Oak Ridge, Guilford Co., attempted to commit suicide by cutting his throat with a razor, on last Friday. Mr. Gardner had been sick for some time and was not in his right mind at the time he attempted the rash act. His family fearing that he would attempt to take his life had kept a watch over him, but on Friday he managed to elude them and went to a fish pond near by where he made the attempt but only succeed ed in cutting open his windpipe, after which he walked back to the house with his coat thrown over his shoulders and carrying his shoes in his hand with the razor concealed in one of them. Medical aid was immediately summoned and at last accounts it was thought that he will recover from the wound.

—Kernersville has no bank, but a Salem man deposited a couple of dollars in that place on last Saturday where it is *well* secured. He was leaning over looking into one of the public wells when the money slipped from his vest pocket and lodged in the bottom of the well where it is likely to remain until the well is cleaned out.

—A first class furniture factory, well equipped and well managed has been a long felt want in North Carolina, and now we have at last such an enterprise established here in our midst in the North Carolina Furniture Factory, connected with the Salem Iron Works, Salem, N. C. Therefore it is now the privilege and the duty of every citizen to encourage such an enterprise, by their patronage provided they can buy goods made by such factory, at low figures as elsewhere.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
DEPARTMENT OF PUB INSTRUCTION,
RALEIGH, N. C.,

To Superintendent Public Instruction of Forsyth County:

Dear Sir:—Reduced Railroad rates have been secured to Normals. Those desiring to avail themselves of these rates must hold a certificate signed by the State Superintendent and countersigned by a County Superintendent of Public Instruction. I send you a bundle of Certificates signed by myself and ask you to countersign them and furnish them to any persons who may apply and be entitled to them. The only persons who are entitled to certificates are teachers, those preparing to teach, and such persons as go by invitation as instructors or lecturers. Please give notice through your county papers and extend all facilities you can for the convenient furnishing of these certificates.

Yours respectfully,
S. M. FINGER,
Sup't. Pub. Instruction.

Those who do not intend to avail themselves of the advantages of the advantages of the *Winston Normal*, can obtain these reduced Railroad rates to go to some other,

A. J. BUTNER, *Co. Sup't.*

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

KERNERSVILLE LETTER.

On Tuesday, June 21st, Mrs. Rights closed her school by an Entertainment at night, and notwithstanding the whooping cough and measles were in the school almost during the whole term, making quite an interruption, the windup was pronounced a success by the persons present to witness it, for the house was well filled.

PART 1ST.—Recitations, Songs and Reading. By Walter Vogler, the "Debating Society;" he touched the characters off to the life.

PART 2ND.—A Cantata, Crowning the Queen of Flowers. Miss Jessie Kerner personated the Queen. Maids of Honor: Miss Ella Ballard presented the Garland; Miss Addie Stockton presented the Crown; Miss India Kerner presented the Scepter; and all the girls brought offerings of Flowers.

Then came the boys in uniform, dressed as sailors, as the Marine Band, headed by their Captain, Walter Vogler, to proffer their allegiance to her Royal Majesty; and master Johny Greenfield brought in his complaint that his sister had slipped off and did not want *him* to come and do her homage, and here he was anyhow, in spite of them, and his reception on the part of the Queen was most gracious; and you could see he was worth a dozen sisters in her estimation. And last came Lewis Stafford, representing Master Tardy; Tardy proffered a song, but the Queen tells him he is too late; but after hard begging she relents, and he sings a solo, all the rest joining in the chorus. Their singing was pronounced by all hands to have been very sweet, as they were nearly all quite small children. Jessie Kerner's solo, throughout was fine, and that somebody had taken pains to bring about the result was evident, no prompting was necessary.

The church was full and we had excellent order, due in part to our worthy Mayor who came in person, and also appointed Mr. R. Hasten and S. Stafford as special police for the occasion.

On Wednesday evening we should have fared badly, owing to the rain, as the out door promenade would have been out of the question, but Mrs. Gaston Kerner kindly came to the rescue and offered the use of her house which at present is unoccupied. Accordingly seats were carried down and the company took possession and made an enjoyable thing of it; and when it broke up all seemed to be satisfied.

Wheat cutting is pretty well over, and our wheat is certainly fine. Mr. J. W. Beard procurred a new reaper and binder, the party of whom he purchased offering to send a man with it to put it up for ten dollars extra, but Mr. Beard put it up himself, and cut all his wheat, he finished by the 16th, and hauled in on the 17th and 18th of June.

On last Sunday, the 19th, I preached at Friedland, and noticed some wheat there belonging to Mr. Eli Hine, on partly what used to be an old sedge field on the John Sides place and partly and old field on the Amos Steward place, and I never saw wheat shocks stand so thick anywhere before, and it is only a few years since Mr. Hine began to improve this land, and he did it principally with clover.

If nothing happens to it, the oats crop too will be very fine, the best for years, and Irish potatoes are just splendid,—so, upon the whole, the outlook now is cheering.

On last Sunday, June 19th, Rev. Mr. Dalton preached here in the Moravian church, in the morning, and delivered a good sermon. He has lately had an operation performed on his eyes, and therefore he did not preach at night, as is usual.

We are using a patent coffee pot at our house, sold by Rev. Abram Goslin, (colored,) which by the way is a good thing. The coffee is as clear as wine, and there is saving of about one-third, which is an item at present prices. I used to help Abram in his meetings when he preached in the neighborhood of Bethania. He is now stationed in Charlotte, and is doing a good work and his coffee pot is only a side issue.

C. L. R.

Kernersville, N. C., June 23, 1887.

Preaching.

Elder F. L. Oakley will preach at the following times and places:

The first Sunday in July and Saturday before at Abbott's Creek; on Monday after at Tenguetown; Tuesday at Sedge Garden, Wednesday at No. 1 School house; Thursday at Kernersville; Friday rest; second Sunday and Saturday before in July at Saint's Delight; on Sunday the funeral of Lucy T. Marshall.

R. F. LINVILLE.

June 28, 1887.

—Trusses fitted, and a fit guaranteed or no charge, at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

TIRED OUT!

At this season nearly every one needs to use some sort of tonic. IRON enters into almost every physician's prescription for those who need building up.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Trade Mark. QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle.

—THE BEST TONIC—

For Weakness, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, etc., it has NO EQUAL, and is the only iron medicine that is not injurious. It Enriches the Blood, Invigorates the System, Restores Appetite, Aids Digestion. It does not blacken or injure the teeth, cause headache or produce constipation—*other iron medicines do*. DR. G. H. BINKLEY, a leading physician of Springfield, Ohio, says:

"Brown's Iron Bitters is a thoroughly good medicine. I use it in my practice, and find its action excels all other forms of iron. In weakness or a low condition of the system, Brown's Iron Bitters is usually a positive necessity. It is all that is claimed for it."

DR. W. N. WATERS, 1216 Thirty-second Street, Georgetown, D. C., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is the tonic of the age. Nothing better. It creates appetite, gives strength and improves digestion."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

"It Saved My Life"

Is a common expression, often heard from those who have realized, by personal use, the curative powers of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. "I cannot say enough in praise of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, believing as I do that, but for its use, I should long since have died from lung troubles.—E. Bragdon, Palestine, Tex.

About six months ago I had a severe Hemorrhage of the Lungs, brought on by a distressing Cough, which deprived me of sleep and rest. I had used various cough balsams and expectorants, without obtaining relief. A friend advised me to try

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

I did so, and am happy to say that it helped me at once. By continued use this medicine cured my cough, and, I am satisfied, saved my life.—Mrs. E. Coburn, 18 Second st., Lowell, Mass.

I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for over a year, and sincerely believe I should have been in my grave, had it not been for this medicine. It has cured me of a dangerous affection of the lungs, for which I had almost despaired of ever finding a remedy.—D. A. McMullen, Windsor, Province of Ontario.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved my life. Two years ago I took a very severe Cold which settled on my lungs. I consulted physicians, and took the remedies they prescribed, but failed to obtain relief until I began using Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Two bottles of this medicine completely restored my health.—Lizzie M. Allen, West Lancaster, Ohio. ††

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

CARD.

By order of the Chairman of the County Board of Education, they will meet at the Court-house in Winston, on the first Monday of July next, for the purpose of considering Public School matters. All parties having business before said Board are requested to come up on that day.

A. I. BUTNER, Sec.

June 20, 1887.

MARRIED.

At Elkin, Surry county, on Wednesday, June 15th, THOMAS LILLARD to Miss MAMIE, daughter of R. R. Gwyn, Esq.

At Lewisville, J. M. HARRISON to Miss ELLEN T. BURKE, both of Winston.

DIED.

In Guilford county, near High Point, JOSEPH BUNDY, aged 90 years.

In Kansas, Dr. PUGH, a former citizen of High Point, for the last 20 years a resident of Kansas.

Near Bethany, Davidson county, on Monday, June 19th, Mrs. ROBERT JOHNSTON, aged about 60 years.

In Broadbay Township, on Wednesday, 22nd inst., Mrs. CATHERINE HINE, relict of the late John Hine, aged 70 years

Near Panther Creek P. O., Yadkin County, on Tuesday last, DUKE HOWARD, aged about 65 years. Mr. Howard was a prominent citizen.

In Woodland, Cal., a few days since, JAMES WRIGHT, after a protracted illness. Mr. Wright married Miss Annie Jarvis, who survives him. Annie is well known here being a native of this vicinity, and resided in this place for a number of years. Her many friends deeply sympathize with her in her bereavement.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

—Twenty-four sheets of good writing paper for 5 cents at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

JUST RECEIVED a full line of Toile Du Nord Ginghams, Windson Fancies and Simpson's prints.

CLINARD & BROOKES.

—If you are troubled with potato bugs, Paris Green is a sure destroyer of these pests. For sale by ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

HATS.—Great display of fashionable STRAW HATS, at C. R. WELFARE'S, price 25, 35, 50 cents and up. Call and see them.

—For diarrhoea, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, &c., &c., use Owens' Blackberry Cordial. A sure cure. For sale by ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

—We must think or be left in the lurch. This age is too fast to go in the steps of our daddies. With improved implements we can do a third more work. ALLEN'S HARDWARE STORE is at your service.

—Three cakes of Pear's Soap for fifty cents. Also three cakes of nice toilet soap for twenty-five cents, at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

Obituary.

WILLIAM NATHANIEL VOGLER whose death occurred last week, was a young man of promise. During his school days he was always very cheerful and attentive to his school duties. After he left school he assisted his father in his Jewelry store, where he served customers with much acceptance.

On Palm Sunday of 1886, he united with the Moravian church by confirmation; he was a faithful attendant at the preaching and prayer meetings of the church. His sickness was short. On Sunday evening before his death, his physician told him that he could not recover, he took it calmly, and said "the Lord's will is best." In answer to questions about his readiness and willingness to die, he expressed himself as being quite sure that Jesus had pardoned his sins, and willing that the Lord should do as he saw best. Several of his young companions came forward to receive a word from their dying friend, and he exhorted them to meet him in a better world, and to live in readiness, for he said, "this life is very short." He requested his parents, brother and sister not to worry about him, for he was going from this world of trouble and sorrow to a far better one. He was in his 16th year.

NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as administrator of the estate of Nathaniel Mock, deceased, I hereby notify all persons having claims against the said deceased, to present them for payment, properly authenticated, on or before the 17th of June, 1888, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery All persons indebted to the estate of said deceased are earnestly requested to make payment, without delay, as indulgence cannot be given. HARRISON CROUSE,

Administrator.

Forsyth County, June 17, 1887--6w.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$0 90 to 1 00
Corn, per bushel,	65 to 70
Oats, " "	00 to 45
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bushel,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 10 to 2 50
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 70
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 95
Beans, (white) " "	1 00 to 1 20
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 00
Pork,	7 to 8
Lard,	8 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	07 to 12
" Hams,	00 to 00
Green Apples, per bushel	0 00 to 0 00
Eggs,	11 to 12
Butter, per pound,	15 to 20
Tallow, " "	5 to 00
Beeswax, " "	00 to 10
Flax Seed, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel,	75 to 1 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	80 to 1 00
Cabbage, per pound,	2 to 0 08
Chickens,	15 to 20
Hay,	50 to 68

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs.—Common, sound,	$ 1.00 to $ 3.00
" Medium,	5.50 to 8.00
" Good,	9.00 to 12.00
" Fine,	15.00 to 15.00
Leaf.—Common,	2.50 to 4.00
" Medium,	7.00 to 9.00
" Good,	11.50 to 16.00
Cutters.—Good,	18.00 to 25.00
" Fine,	28.00 to 32,00
Wrappers.—Common	16.00 to 20.00
" Medium,	25.00 to 35.00
" Good,	40.00 to 55.00
" Fine,	55.00 to 60.00

Great Attraction IN WAUGHTOWN.

THE GREATEST ATTRACTION IN Waughtown at this time is the opening up of a

New Store

by JOHN H. SINK, and he takes this opportunity to announce to the public generally, that he is prepared to sell them goods of all kinds, from a Hair pin and Cigarette, up to the finest

DRESS GOODS AND GROCERIES

of the very best. PROVISIONS of all kinds and at prices that will please.

Buying my goods for spot cash I am therefore better prepared to give you great bargains. So bring along your money or country produce, and be convinced that you can buy from me as cheap as anywhere in the State.

JOHN H. SINK.

Waughtown, N. C., June 9, 1887.

PIEDMONT AIR LINE.

RICHMOND & DANVILLE R. R. CO.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

In effect March 13th, 1887.

Trains run by 75th Meridian Time.

SOUTHBOUND—DAILY.

	No. 50	No 52
Lv New York,	4 45 night	4 30 p m
" Philadelphia,	7 20 a m	6 57 p m
" Baltimore,	9 45 a m	9 42 p m
" Washington,	11 20 a m	11 00 p m
" Charlottesville,	3 35 p m	3 00 a m
" Lynchburg,	5 50 p m	5 05 a m
" Richmond,	3 00 p m	2 30 a m
" Burkeville,	4 57 p m	4 25 a m
" Keyesville,	5 43 p m	5 04 a m
" Drakes Branch,	6 10 p m	5 21 a m
" Danville,	8 50 p m	8 05 a m
" Greensboro,	10 44 p m	9 48 a m
" Gold-boro,	11 50 p m	*5 00 pm
" Raleigh,	5 30 p m	*11 45 am
" Durham,	6 35 p m	*1 39 am
" Chapel Hill,	*5 30 p m	*11 00 am
" Hillsboro,	7 08 p m	3 28 p m
" Salem,	7 45 p m	6 30 p m
" High Point,	9 37 a m	10 16 a m
" Salisbury,	12 39 a m	11 23 a m
Ar Statesville,		12 39 p m
" Asheville,		6 55 p m
" Hot Springs,		9 39 p m
Lv Concord,	1 26 a m	11 59 p m
" Charlotte,	2 25 a m	1 00 p m
" Spartanburg,	5 36 a m	3 34 p m
" Greenville,	6 50 a m	4 48 p m
" Atlanta,	1 20 p m	10 40 p m

NORTHBOUND—DAILY.

	No. 51	No. 53
Lv Atlanta,	7 00 p m	8 40 a m
Ar Greenville,	1 02 a m	2 32 p m
" Spartanburg,	2 17 a m	3 43 p m
" Charlotte,	5 05 a m	6 25 p m
" Concord,	6 01 a m	7 25 p m
" Salisbury,	6 41 a m	8 01 p m
" High Point,	7 54 a m	9 08 p m
" Greensboro,	8 32 a m	9 47 p m
" Salem,	*11 28 a m	*11 20 p m
" Hillsboro,	12 10 p m	*2 45 a m
" Durham,	12 47 p m	*4 45 a m
" Chapel Hill,	*1 20 p m	
" Raleigh,	1 50 p m	*6 50 a m
" Goldsboro,	4 40 p m	*11 20 a m
" Danville,	10 10 a m	11 28 p m
" Drakes Branch,	12 45 p m	2 41 a m
" Keyesville,	1 04 p m	3 01 a m
" Burkeville,	1 42 p m	3 53 a m
" Richmond,	3 45 a m	6 40 a m
Ar Lynchburg,	1 05 p m	2 00 a m
" Charlottesville,	3 30 p m	4 10 a m
" Washington,	8 23 p m	8 30 a m
" Baltimore,	11 25 p m	10 03 a m
" Philadelphia,	3 00 a m	12 35 p m
" New York,	6 20 a m	3 20 p m

* Daily except Sunday.

SLEEPING CAR SERVICE.

On trains 50 and 51, Pullman Buffett Sleeper between New York and Atlanta.

On trains 52 and 53, Pullman Buffet Sleeper between Washington and Montgomery, Washington and Aikin. Pullman Sleeper between Richmond and Greensboro. Pullman Sleeper between Greensboro and Raleigh.

Through tickets on sale at principal stations, to all points.

For rates and information apply to any agent of the Company, or to

JAS. L. TAYLOR,
Gen. Pass. Agent.

SOL. HAAS, Traffic Manager.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

—*Ready Mixed Paints*, by half pint, quart or gallon, at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. B.

MANY PERSONS at this season suffer from either Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Pains in the Limbs, Back and Sides, Bad Blood, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Malarial Constitution, Kidney Troubles.

Bad Blood and Kidney Troubles, by cleansing the blood of all its impurities, strengthening all parts of the body.

VOLINA CORDIAL CURES SICK-HEADACHE, Neuralgia, Pains in the Limbs, Back and Sides, by toning the nerves and strengthening the muscles.

VOLINA CORDIAL CURES DYSPEPSIA, Indigestion and Constipation, by aiding the assimilating organs and through the prepossession of the stomach to create a healthy appetite.

VOLINA CORDIAL CURES NERVOUSNESS, depression of spirits and Weakness, by enlivening and toning the system.

VOLINA CORDIAL CURES OVERWORKED and Delicate Women, Invalid and sickly Children. It is delightful and nutritious as a general Tonic.

Volina Almanac and Diary for 1887. A handsome, complete and useful Book, telling how to CURE DISEASES at HOME in a pleasant, natural way. Mailed on receipt of a 2c, postage stamp. Address

VOLINA DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

GEO. W. HINSHAW. N. H. MEDEARIS.

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS AND DEALERS IN

FIELD SEEDS, FERTILIZERS AND COUNTRY PRODUCE,

FOURTH STREET, WINSTON, N. C.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

To our Customers and the Public:—The population of Winston was about 430 when our Mr. Hinshaw arrived here nineteen years ago. Since the day of his arrival he had done whatever he could to build up and develop the agricultural interests, to build up a home market for all the products grown in this section and to aid in making a country and town that would be the pride of the State. He invested the first money in the tobacco business and put up the first Tobacco Warehouse built in Winston, and, in conjunction with others, held three successful Wheat and Cattle Fairs here which resulted in a favorable revolution in wheat, grass and stock growing, and caused Forsyth county to be the banner county at the State Exposition. During the 19 years he has had a trade and patronage that he is proud of and to his customers he returns his thanks. Now with increased facilities, increased capital and accurate knowledge of the needs and wants of the country, with a thoroughly organized and long established business, we feel we are in a better position to merit trade than ever before.

In our different departments can be found a

COMPLETE LINE OF MERCHANDISE

ALL BOUGHT IN QUANTITIES AS LOW AS MONEY AND EXPERIENCE WILL BUY. In the 11 rooms of our st re buildings and in our two warehouses will be found a greater variety of merchandise than can be found in any other house in Western North Carolina.

FARMER'S SUPPLIES AND GROCERIES OF EVERY KIND.

STAPLE HARDWARE, EXCELSIOR COOK STOVES, TIN AND WOODEN WARE, DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, SHOES, BOOTS, HATS, &c., &c.

OUR LADIES' DRESS GOODS, NOTION AND SHOE DEPARTMENT

is in charge of Mr. John A. Burton and Miss Lillie George, and will be more complete than ever before and goods will be sold *remarkably low. All the ladies are invited to examine this department.*

OUR WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT

is represented in the house by N. H. Medearis, W. T. Poindexter, of Yadkin county, and Boon M. Rose, of Davie county, and on the road by J. C. Goodman, of Rockingham county.

OUR GRAIN, FLOUR, MEAT AND HEAVY GROCERY DEPARTMENT

Is in charge of A. R. Wright, of Chatham county, assisted by W. C. Sprinkle and Richard Westmoreland, of Forsyth.

J. M. Martin, of Stokes, and H. C. Holman, of Davie county, together with all the other salesmen, are always ready to wait on customers in the general retail departments; while the well-known and "Old Reliable" Carter Morehead continues to move the goods to and from the railroad and deliver through town.

☞ We carry a large stock of CHOICE RED and SAPLING CLOVER SEED, ORCHARD GRASS, HERDS GRASS, KENTUCKY BLUE GRASS and TIMOTHY SEEDS—wholesale and retail at lowest prices.

We continue to sell the

Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure and Star Brand Guano,

two of the most reliable brands of fertilizers made. Messrs. Allison & Addison, the manufacturers, assure us that they will not change the quality of these excellent fertilizers, except to improve them—a thing they are constantly striving to do. Each successive season shows more clearly the importance of cultivating less land, manuring more liberally and growing only fine tobacco. The Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure, as a producer of the desirable grades that are always saleable at good prices, is not excelled—while the Guano stands at the head of the list of fertilizers for general crops. The price of the Special Tobacco Manure will be lower than heretofore. ☞ *In response to inquiries, we have to say that we will sell fertilizers on time to parties who will secure the payment beyond question.*

CREDIT IN RETAIL DEPARTMENTS!

We beg to say to our customers that, having only one price for goods at retail and the profits being very small, we cannot afford to sell on credit. We make this public statement so that if any one who has heretofore run an account with us is referred to the firm or to J. W. Brown, our book keeper, he will not be offended. We will do what we can to make it to your interest to trade with us and cordially invite all to come and examine our stock and prices.

Yours Very Truly

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS.

March 10, 1887-tf.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

STANTON & HOLTON,

STARBUCK BLOCK, WINSTON, N. C.,

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR THE BEST

Patent Roller Flour, White Corn Meal,

CORN CHOP, SHIP STUFF AND GRAIN OF ALL KINDS.

QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS IS OUR MOTTO.

The farmers will find it to their interest to call on us as we buy direct from headquarters, and can sell as cheap as anyone in town.

We are here to stay and expect by honest and fair dealings to merit the patronage of the entire community.

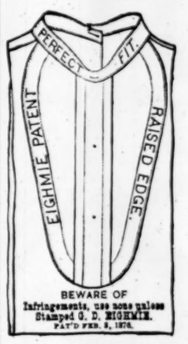
Don't forget the place, Starbuck Block, next door to Orinoco Warehouse.

Respectfully,

STANTON & HOLTON.

No. 10—March 10, 1887—3m.

"EIGHMIE" PATENT SHIRT.



PATENT BOSOM.

FINE DRESS SHIRT.

BEST IN THE WORLD.

TRY THEM ONCE

and you will use no other.

10,000,000 NOW IN USE.

SOLD ONLY AT THE

EIGHMIE SHIRT AGENCY.

FRIES, GIERSH & SENSEMAN,

SALEM, N. C.

June 9, 1887-tf.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE

FOR JUNE WILL CONTAIN:

Susa Excavations. By Madame Jane Dieulafoy. Fully Illustrated.

Kentucky Pioneers. By Colonel John Mason Brown. Richly Illustrated.

Cage Birds. By Dr. T. W. Greene. Illustrated.

The Route of the Wild Irishman (North Wales.) By W. H. Rideing. Illustrated.

A Sheet of Paper. By R. R. Bowker. Illustrated.

Stephen Wycherlie. A Story by Howard Pyle. Illustrated by the Author.

April Hopes. Part V. By W. D. Howells.

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Social Studies. Second Series—*Continued.*

Railway Legislation. Py Prof. A. T. Hadley.

Editor's Easy Chair—G. W. Curtis.

Editor's Study—W. D. Howells.

Editor's Drawer—C. D. Warner.

CEDAR COVE NURSERIES.

Over One Million Fruit Trees, Vines & Plants

suitable for permanent orchard planting and stock for Nurserymen.

Every desirable variety of Apple, Peach Pear, Cherry, Apricot, Nectarine, Plum Grapes, Strawberries, &c., at the most reasonable rates.

Call or write before ordering elsewhere and learn the extent of these Nurseries Stock unrivalled,—straight, nice, thrifty Satisfaction guaranteed.

Catalogue sent free. Address

N. W. CRAFT,
SHORE, YADKIN CO., N. C

Organs and Pianos.

C. N. BROWN,

ABBOTT'S CREEK, N. C.

Has constantly on hand several styles of the most popular and best

PIANOS AND ORGANS

in the market.

TERMS EASY. Partial payments by contract. Lowest prices for cash. Instruments delivered and set up ready for use.

Address C. N. BROWN,
Abbott's Creek P. O., Davidson Co., N. C

FOR **MAN** AND **BEAST!**

Mexican Mustang Liniment

CURES

Sciatica, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Burns, Scalds, Stings, Bites, Bruises, Bunions, Corns, Scratches, Sprains, Strains, Stitches, Stiff Joints, Backache, Galls, Sores, Spavin Cracks, Contracted Muscles, Eruptions, Hoof Ail, Screw Worms, Swinney, Saddle Galls Piles.

THIS GOOD OLD STAND-BY

accomplishes for everybody exactly what is claimed for it. One of the reasons for the great popularity of the Mustang Liniment is found in its **universal applicability.** Everybody needs such a medicine.

The Lumberman needs it in case of accident.
The Housewife needs it for general family use.
The Canaler needs it for his teams and his men.
The Mechanic needs it always on his work bench.
The Miner needs it in case of emergency.
The Pioneer needs it—can't get along without it
The Farmer needs it in his house, his stable and his stock yard.
The Steamboat man or the Boatman needs it in liberal supply afloat and ashore.
The Horse-fancier needs it—it is his best friend and safest reliance.
The Stock-grower needs it—it will save him thousands of dollars and a world of trouble.
The Railroad man needs it and will need it as long as his life is a round of accidents and dangers.
The Backwoodsman needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life, limb and comfort which surround the pioneer.
The Merchant needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the Mustang Liniment is wanted at once.
Keep a Bottle in the House. 'Tis the best of economy.
Keep a Bottle in the Factory. Its immediate use in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages.
Keep a Bottle Always in the Stable for use when wanted.

CHOICE BOOKS.

Ben Hur, Fair God, Jess, Hornet's Nest, Miss Churchill Silence of Dean Maitland, Earnest Trifler, Lamplighter, Scudder's Stories and Romances, Burglars in Paradise.

Facsimile editions of
Herbert Temple, 1633,
The Complete Angler, 1653,
Pilgrim's Progress, 1678.

The above are quaint volumes and a typographical curiosity.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN GEMS.

Inkstands, Jewel Boxes, Scarf Pins and Mineral Cabinets.

Curious and valuable.

A FRESH SUPPLY OF

BLAIR'S STATIONERY

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THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

10 CENT *Dictionary.* 10

A good pronouncing Dictionary of the English Language

FOR 10 CENTS.

All the new words with an Appendix of Abbreviations, New Rules for Spelling &c., &c., at the

SALEM BOOKSTORE, Salem, N. C

KEEP SWEET AND KEEP COOL.

ICE CREAM,
CREAM
SODA WATER,
FRUITS,
FRENCH AND PLAIN CANDIES.

THE BEST 5, 10 & 25c. CIGARS

in the Twin Cities. Call at

D. H. KING'S,

RED FRONT,

WINSTON, N. C.

April 21—3m.

Scribner's Magazine for June.

Bonaparte. Frontispiece. From a painting by Appiani.

Some Illustrations of Napoleon and his Times. By John C. Ropes. With illustrations from the author's coll

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

Woman's Work.

"Men work from morning till set of sun."
They do.
"But woman's work is never done." Quite true.
For when one task she's finished, something's found
Awaiting a beginning, all year round.
Whether it be
To draw the tea
Or bake the bread,
Or make the bed,
Or ply the broom,
Or dust the room,
Or floor to scrub,
Or knives to rub,
Or table to set,
Or meals to get,
Or shelves to scan,
Or fruit to can,
Or seeds to sow,
Or linens to bleach,
Or lessons teach,
Or butter churn,
Or jackets turn,
Or polish glass,
Or plates of brass,
Or clothes to mend,
Or children tend,
Or notes indite,
Or stories write—
But I must stop, for really if I should
Name all the oars, take me a day it would.
So many are there that I do declare
More boats than I could count might have a pair,
And yet enough be left; and, men-folk, these
Same oars propel your barks o'er household seas
Into sunny havens where you rest at ease.
And, one word more, don't you forget it, please.

—*Vox Populi.*

Parisian Bread-Porters.

It is stated that bread is distributed in Paris almost exclusively by women. These come to the various bakehouses at 5:30 A. M., and spend about an hour in brushing the long loaves with special brushes. When her load is cleaned of grit and dust the porteuse de pain goes her rounds to her customers. Customers who live in flats have their loaves propped up against the door of their apartment. Shopkeepers, restaurateurs and other customers who have the entrance to their premises on the street find their quanta of the staff of life leaning against their front door when they take down their shutters. The wages of these bread carriers vary from 50 to 60 cents per diem, their work being generally over at 10 or 11 o'clock in the morning.—*Milling World.*

The Queen of Rags.

Speaking of the poor, one of the queerest figures in New York is that of a woman who never wears anything but rags, but such a wild and wonderful assortment of them that she is really picturesque. She is generally known in the quarters she frequents as Crazy Kate, but is sometimes called the Queen of Rags for a change. Never had the most gorgeous rainbow more colors than this queer creature combines in her ragged raiment. I tried to count them the last time I saw her, but had to give it up. From the mass of rags on her heads to the tattered fringe of rags at heels, she was a perambulating kaleidoscope, so far as variations of color went. She gathers the rags wherever they can be found, often fishing them out of the gutters, and, as she never attempts to clean them, the amount of dirt she carries about in her daily wanderings may be imagined. She not only clothes herself with rags, but wears layer upon layer of them, reefed and tucked and strung around her till she is swathed like a mummy. One of the worst tenements in New York is a building called the "Barracks," near the Battery. Crazy Kate is one of its tenants. She has a room in it, and the room contains hardly anything but rags and rotten apples. Next to her mania for rags is a passion for gathering rotten apples and going through the form of peddling them at the downtown docks, and sometimes in the shipping offices and others. Nobody ever buys her apples, but a great many who know her oddities give her nickels and dimes, of which, it is said, she takes such good care, notwithstanding the bee in her bonnet, that she has quite a little store laid by for a rainy day. There was a romantic story told about her some years ago, to the effect that, being in love with a sailor boy who went to sea and never came back, she lost her mind sn consequence, but it is not accepted in the "Barracks," where the general opinion is that Crazy Kate was born that way. She is an odd creature certainly, but quite harmless, the "Barracks" people say.—*New York Letter.*

Fashion Notes.

Very high straight collars are seen upon the new dresses.

Maize is asserting its claims to be considered a fashionable color.

Ladies' shoes must match in tint the prevailing color of the gown.

The sailor styles are reported in many garments for both boys and girls.

Velvet is used either plain or in soft, irregular folds on the brims of round hats.

Bows of satin or moire ribbon decorate the tips and handles of dressy parasols.

Surah Antoinette is a new fabric for light mourning, woven with a heavy twill.

A new idea in black lace dresses is that of using Scotch plaid silk for the underskirt.

Satin-finished, gros grain, gauze and taffeta ribbons are much used in millinery.

It is said that the tan shades of gloves have lost their popularity, and that cool grays are in favor.

Many of the new parasols are in odd shapes, and have handles nearly long enough for alpenstocks.

Thin, transparent materials are made up with full gathered corsages and sleeves to match, whether for basques or polonaises.

One of the prettiest ideas in millinery is the bonnet formed entirely of little quillings of tulle in white or color. It is exquisitely soft in effect.

Combinations of black and white silk are fashionable thus summer, and many entire dresses of checked or striped black and white silk will be worn.

Brussels net is of such a substantial wear that it is better liked for the gauze bonnets than tulle, but point d'esprit net is prettier than any other fabric for this purpose.

Many rows of machine stitching are used as a finish upon Summer camel's-hair and cashmere dresses, in a way formerly used exclusively upon tailor gowns of heavy cloth.

Hoods are used upon garments of every style. A novelty in this line are the dainty lace hoods in monk style, which are arranged to lie flatly on the back of elegant lace garments.

Some of the summer costumes of light materials have the bodice so cut as to expose a small portion of the throat in front, and with lapping surplice fronts. Others have a square-cut front with plaited chemisette of lace or crepe lisse.

Three breadths of silk are used for the back of skirts, drapery and lower skirt being thus combined. These breadths are cut half a yard longer than the foundation skirt, and there are an endless variety of ways of arranging the surplus length at the top.

A new trimming is composed of six or seven rows of extremely narrow ribbon, known as baby ribbon, which are caught together by loops of gilt thread and edged with loops of feather-edged ribbon, one fourth of an inch wide. White satin ribbon with links of gilt thread is an especially effective combination.

A Costly Time-Piece.

The handsome Mexican onyx clock which stands in the reception room of the city residence of George W. Childs, at the southeast cornor of Twenty-second and Walnut streets, says the Philadelphia *Record*, has been much admired by the thousands of visitors to that hospitable mansion, few of whom, probably, know the history of the expensive time-keeper, which is recalled by the death of Le Grand Lockwood in New York. During the Paris Exposition of 1867 Mr. Lockwood, who was a visitor, became especially enamored of this strikingly beautiful clock, whose base, four feet in height, supported a silver statuette of Liberty swinging from one hand a pendulum. Mr. Lockwood, who was then very wealthy, determined to own this clock, and in the auction of exhibited articles bought it, though the Czar of all the Russians, to whom time was then of moment, was a competitor in the bidding. Safely transported to Norwalk, Conn., Mr. Lockwood's home, the costly timepiece was much admired by visitors to Mr. Lockwood's house, and by none more than Mr. and Mrs. George W. Wilds. Several years later Mr. Lockwood's house and its many articles of virtue were offered for sale, and, at the suggestion of his good wife, Mr. Childs determined to buy this clock. Arrived at the sale, and the clock put up, Mr. Childs' first bid was $3,000. A stranger sitting immediately behind him raised that $500. Mr. Childs saw the raise and raised back $500, when the astounded stranger, reaching forward, remarked:

"Sir, I come from A. T. Stewart with orders to get that clock, and I must have it."

"I don't care if you came from Golconda," was the reply of the Philadelphian, and he kept raising the bid of his opponent, much to the auctioneer's satisfaction, until he had offered $6,500, at which figure Stewart's man weakened. Mr. Childs removed the time-keeper to his city residence, where it now ticks and tells that time is flying.

A Sugar Estate, Island of Jamaica.

The estates to-day says a correspondent of the New York *Commercial Advertiser*, are conducted by a manager, who "out of crop" looks after the cultivation of the cane, and makes preparation for the coming crop. He has under him from one to six bookkeepers, according to the size of the estate. The name "bookkeeper" is virtually a misnomer. He certainly has to keep a few lists, and to enter them up in the estate's books weekly, but his principal work is to be out constantly, looking after the laborers, checking all the hands, and seeing that the work is done. In crop time the "field bookkeepers" for the crop continue the same duties; but one bookkeeper is made "distiller," and placed in charge of the "still-house," while another takes charge of the "boiling-house," and his duty is to prevent theft as much as possible. The sugar-cane juice is brought here by gutters from the mill, boiled to sugar in shallow copper pans, and run into "coolers" to solidify and crystalize. Thence the sugar is carried into hogsheads, and is sent to the wharf for shipment or island consumption, as the case may be. The bookkeeper has to be very "smart" who can prevent stealing; in fact, it is an impossibility. A manager had missed a large quantity of sugar from some open hogsheads in the "curing house." He said nothing, but set several rat-traps, and placing them on the tops of the hogsheads, covered them carefully with loose sugar. Towards evening a loud wail was heard in the curing house, and those who hastened there beheld the "headman"—the major domo of the estate—in a grievous state. Inside his hand was as much sugar as it could grasp, and ouside his hand was a rat-trap. Amidst yells and laughter they formed a procession, and lead him up with dancing, whistling and beating of tambourines to the "busha-house," where the next half hour was not a jubilant one for himself. The following day he vanished, and he was never seen again in that part of the country.

Appearance of Motion in Paintings.

The painter is also able to represent motion by taking advantage of the unconscious working of our preconceived impressions. Looking at a masterly marine landscape in the National Gallery at Berlin one day, I could almost see the ship rising and falling upon the waves, and the waves themselves seemed to be in motion as they swelled and swept by the vessel. The painter had seized a single instant in the succession, and had so represented it as to call out the idea of consecutiveness. The question arises, How is the artist to illustrate motion, as he often has to do, say in such a case as that of rapidly turning wheel, in which we can at no instant distinguish the single spokes, but see only a confusion of flying lines? It is clearly impossible for him to give the exact appearance of motion. He can only seize a given instant or stage, and so manage that it shall represent itself as the effect of the preceding stage and the cause of the following one: A sword-blow must be represented at a decisive point, not at a stage in the descent of the weapon, else the illusion will be destroyed; a pendulum in motion, not at the bottom of its course, where it would seem to be at rest. In painting a galloping horse, no stage of the exact motion is reproduced. The instantaneous photographs have demonstrated that; and also that, if the artist should attempt a reproduction of the kind, he would give any but the effect desired. He makes a more pleasing and probable picture, having, however, no counterpart in nature, in which he does no violence to her, but, as Schiller has said, "increases the nature that is in nature."—*Podular Science Monthly.*

Murderous Millinery.

A lady told me the other day a painful little incident relating to wearing birds on your bonnets and hats. I will try to give her own words. She said:

"One day our pastor said (during service) that when he was in Florence a lady came to him and said: 'Do come with me and hear those birds sing, oh! such mournful notes!' There was a room full of birds in very small cages, and these birds were all blind; they had their eyes put out. In the night the owners take them outside the city and hang the cages in trees. The trees are then all smeared with tar. These birds keep up their pitiful singing, and other birds are attracted to the cages and are stuck on the tar, and then they are caught and their eyes put out. And these birds are killed and sent to America for ladies to wear on their bonnets.

"And I looked around the congregation to see what ladies had birds on their bonnets, and I was glad there was none on mine, and I don't think I can ever wear a bird again."—*Wide Awake.*

The Picnic, the Beautiful Picnic.

Now let us to the woodland hie, where trees their verdure wrap, for spring no longer lingers in old burly winter's lap. In picnic garb we'll amble forth and sit beneath the trees, and have our hides all chopped and hacked with stings of bumble bees. We'll gaily don our linen coats, and thin seersucker pants, and sit beside the gurgling stream, while o'er us crawl the ants. We'll swallow picnic lemonade, to moisten down our grub, which people make by soaking one cheap lemon in a tub. The guileless lemon we shall eat, devour the clammy pie, and sit on bowls of mustard while a tear bedims our eye. We'll tip the mustard in the jam, the pepper in the tea, and try with all our might to show that we are filled with glee. Then let us to the picnic hie, our basket in our hand, and homeward come filled up with woe and leaves and dust and sand.—*Atchinson (Kas.) Globe.*

POPULAR SCIENCE.

A woman dying from myxedema is reported to have had a temperature ranging from sixty-six to seventy-six degrees Fahrenheit, the normal being 98.5. This is probably the lowest recorded human temperature.

Out of some 10,000 species of birds recognized by ornithologists, there are 859 species and sub-species which make their home in North America. There are also eighty-two others which find their way to this continent as stragglers from other countries.

Electric whistles, very melodious in sound, and said to be less expensive in manufacture than electric bells, are being favorably received in France. The whistle is made by fitting a small brass tube with suitable apertures so that it opens against the spring of a suitably-formed commutator, or circuit "make-and break."

Professor Neumayer, of Hamburg, urges the necessity of antarctic explorations, laying special stress on its importance for geology and paleontology. He anticipates that it will show that the South Pole was a centre of dispersion of animals and plants of the southern hemisphere, as the North Pole is believed to have been for the northern.

The Casiquiare, a connecting river between the Orinoco and Rio Negro Rivers, runs six months in one direction, and then turns and runs six months in the opposite direction. The country is so level that a rise or fall of the Orinoco governs the course of that river, which flows a portion of the year into the Amazon, and at another times in an opposite direction.

Some one has thus figured on the ingredients of a ton of coal. Besides gas, a ton of gas coal will yield 1,500 pounds of coke, 20 gallons of ammonia water, and 140 pounds of coal tar. Destructive distillation of the coal tar gives 59.6 pounds of pitch, 17 pounds of creosote, 14 pounds of heavy oils, 9.5 pounds of naphtha yellow, 6.8 pounds of naphthaline, 4.75 pounds of naphthol, 2.25 pounds of alizarine, 2.4 pounds of solvent naphtha, 1.5 pounds of phenol, 1.2 pounds of aurine, 1.1 pounds of analine, 0.77 pound of toludine, 0.46 pound of anthracine and 0.9 pound of toluene.

Experiments made at Ottawa, Canada, during the winter showed that Martini bullets fired into a bank of well-packed snow were completely spent after traversing a distance of not more than four feet. Snider bullets in hard-packed snow, mixed with ice, but hard enough to prevent digging into it with a sheet-iron shovel did not penetrate more than four feet. In perfectly dry snow, packed by natural drift, but capable of being easily crushed in the hand, a bullet penetrated about four feet, and in loose-drifted dry snow less than seven feet, though fired from points only twenty or thirty yards distant.

While it may seem singular that the division line between animals and plants cannot be clearly traced—some forms appearing to belong to either or both kingdoms—it is still more remarkable that mineral substances should seem to be living creatures. One of the most interesting finds in the ocean depths is Huxley's Bathybius, made of shapeless, motionless slime. It has been supposed to be the common origin of the animal and vegetable kingdom, but its organic character has lately been questioned and many naturalists now consider it only gelatinous gypsum. In Eozoon Canadensis we have another another animal of a few years ago which is now regarded as a mineral substance.

Gofio the Food of the Canary-Islander.

I have alluded to the excellent bodily development and proportions of the modern Canarians, and to the testimony left by the old chroniclers to the still fine characteristics of the ancient Guanches, who are indeed described as marvels of bodily strength, beauty and agility, because these facts have an important bearing on the question of their food. As there can be no such bodily growth, strength and activity, as is described as belonging to these people, without superior nourishment, it follows that the food used by the Guanches, and adopted and still almost exclusively used by the present inhabitants, must be highly nutritious.

This article, so evidently important, is the *gofio*, named at the head of this paper. There is nothing mysterious about it, for gofio is simply flour made from any of the cereals by parching or roasting before grinding. The Guanches may have roasted their wheat, barley, etc., by the ready method of first heating stones, on which or among which the grain was afterward placed. As to that there are no precise accounts, but well-shaped grinding-stones are plentifully preserved. At present gofio is prepared by roasting the grain in a broad, shallow earthen dish, over a charcoal-fire. It is kept constantly stirred, to prevent burning. One can hardly pass through a village or hamlet without witnessing some stage of the preparation of gofio. The grain is first carefully picked over and all impurities removed. The processes frequently take place in front of or just within the always-open door, giving the traveler ample opportunity to see all steps of the preparation. The grinding is done at the wind-mills, which abound everywhere. The roasted grain is ground to a very fine flour, when it becomes gofio. After grinding it is ready for immediate use. When it is to be eaten, milk, soup, or any suitable fluid, may be mixed with it—anything, in fact, to give it sufficient consistency to be conveyed into the mouth. Being already cooked, it requires no further preparation before eating.

Ultimately maize was introduced into the islands, and soon became an article of general cultivation, particularly on the Island of Grand Canary, where gofio from it is the staple article of food for the laboring population, as that from wheat or wheat mixed with maize is in Teneriffe, wheat being more largely grown in the latter island.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Cadet "Hops" at West Point.

On hop nights the camp is a scene of bustling activity after the return from supper; cadets are preparing for the hop, filling out the hop cards of their fair partners, and reporting their departures to the top, or "on permit," to the first sergeants.

"Ah, Delange! going to the hop to-night?" asks Fred Arden, as he meets his friend coming from the adjutant's tent with a fresh hop card.

"Well, rather," replies Delange, waving his card.

"Take a dance on this card for me—with a lovely girl," urges Fred.

"Can she dance?" cautiously inquires Delange.

"Um—ah, I don't know; I never danced with her; but she's a niece of my Congressman, and I wish her to have a good time," said politic Fred.

"What's her name?" asks wary Delange."

"Miss Limber."

"Whew! She ought to dance! give me the seventh, will you?" And so the cards are filled out.—*St. Nicholas.*

Burmese Gold.

Samples of gold found on the banks of the Meza, a tributary of the Irrawady, about thirty miles from the latter river and to the westward of Katha, have been analyzed by Mr. R. Romann. One specimen was found to contain 87.66 per cent. of gold, 5.96 per cent. of silver and a residue of copper pyrites, quartz, magnetic oxide of iron, and other matters. Another specimen contained 74.83 per cent. of gold and 2.86 per cent. of silver, together with 2.53 per cent. of platinum, 7.04 per cent. of iridosinine, 7.08 per cent. of zirconia, and 5.06 per cent of silica.—*Engineering.*

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Ticks on Sheep.

Mr. Stephen Powers, in his recently published work on the American merino, says: "The sheep of the careless farmer is nearly always infested with the tick (Melophagus ovis) and less frequently with the louse." When the number of ticks becomes very large they prevent growth in lambs or the making of much flesh on the older animals. The best mode of eradicating ticks, lice, and itch among sheep is to dip them soon after shearing in spring, not omitting the lambs at the same time. There are various solutions used as sheep dips, but tobacco and sulphur are usually preferred and less dangerous than the arsenical compounds often recommended. To make a dipping solution, use thirty-five pounds of good strong tobacco and ten pounds of sulphur to every hundred gallons of water. The tobacco must be steeped several days to extract its strength, and the sulphur stirred in when the liquid is warmed up for use. The size and capacity of the vats and tanks will depend upon the number of sheep and lambs to be dipped. Every member of the flock—old and young—should be dipped in the solution, the nose and face excepted, and held in it for a half minute. Then set on its feet where the liquid will drain off and run back in the tank to prevent unnecessary waste. The dipping liquid should be kept warm, or at a temperature of about 120 degrees, while in use. Where large flocks of several thousand head are kept, as in California and other Western States, swimming baths are often provided and the sheep driven through them, one or more at a time, thereby saving the trouble of catching and dipping by hand.—*New York Sun.*

Mowing and Pasture Lands.

The *Ploughman* has the following suggestions in regard to the care of mowing and pasture lands: Many farmers neglect to clear their mowing fields of stones, sticks, and other obstructions to the mowing machine, until the grass gets so high that it is difficult, if not impossible, to see them, and so the knives of the mower are injured if not broken; this is very poor policy, for on most of mowing fields if the work be done before the grass starts much, the labor of removing all obstructions to the harvesting machines is comparatively light. Land that has been covered with a good dressing of barn manure during the winter, will require more labor to put it in good condition than if no dressing had been applied, but it will not pay to neglect such fields, for whatever lumps of manure there may be that have resisted the action of the frost should be beat up fine, so as to settle down to the roots of the grass, or they will not only be of no benefit to the grass but they will injure the mowing machine, and prevent cutting well what grass does grow. When cattle are pastured next to a mowing field, care should be taken to have the fence in a condition good anough to discourage the cattle from making any effort to break through it.

Before cattle are turned out to pasture the fences should all be put in good order, and the grass should be grown sufficient to furnish the cattle all they care to eat by feeding half the time. There is nothing gained by turning the cattle in a pasture as soon as it begins to look a little green; this is not only bad for the cattle, but it is bad for the pasture; many pastures are greatly injured by early and late feeding; in fact there is no portion of the farm so badly treated as the pasture. Many farmers seem to think that all there is to do to a pasture is to fence it, and some even neglect to do that very well, but it is just as important to improve the pastures as it is the mowing land; the farmer should not only cut the bushes and keep them down, but he should occasionally apply 400 pounds of ground bone and 150 pounds of muriate of potash to the acre; if this be done, only once in ten years, it will very much improve the feed and will also improve the condition of the cattle, as the fertilizer adds to the grass, elements that are very important to the health of farm stock.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Insect powder is advocated as a protection against bugs on cucumber and melon vines.

For bark lice N. J. Shepherd recommends a thorough washing with soft soap made into suds.

Ditches should not have a fall of more than one foot in 100, or there will be danger of washing.

Some apiarists assert that the linden tree produces honey not only in great abundance, but of a better quality than that yielded by white clover.

Considering the fact that a large part of even the best milk is water, the necessity of giving cows in milk only the best water will be fully understood.

Insect powder loses its strength upon exposure to the air. Therefore get it fresh in small quantities when needed for use, or keep it in a tight glass jar.

An observing writer says: Too often farmers fail to realize how hard their wives work, and how largely their own success is the result of that poorly-requited toil.

Professor Wallace, of England, says that a variety of live stock on the farm is as good as a variety in cropping; greater numbers can be kept and the best use made of all food.

A. F. Hunter says in *American Cultivator*, that if one has a warm sunny room in a stable or hen-house that he can devote to early chicks, then money can be made on them; but for the average farmer he does not believe the business will pay.

Sores and loss of skin by sloughing away on a pig indicate such a seriously unhealthy condition of the animal that the meat is not fit for food. The pig may as well be killed and buried; it is waste of food to feed it. The disease is scrofulous, and is communicated to persons by the use of unhealthful meat.

There are in the year but 265 days for the laying hens, one hundred being consumed in the process of molting. However no hen can be expected to lay an egg every day, and if she devote any time to incubating duty, it will keep her pretty busy to produce ten dozen eggs a year, though her brood be soon weaned from her.

There is great advantage in closely following the plow with seed, especially where the small grains are sown. The soil is then always moister than it is after laying a few days in furrow, exposed to sun and drying winds. Unless too wet for good plowing the newly turned furrow mellowed by dragging is a better seed bed than it will be a few days later. All the small grains require rather cool soil to germinate in, as it makes a broad spreading growth and favors tillering. Giving time for the soil to warm deeply encourages a spindling upright growth which is not favorable to large yields.

It is well every few years to change the garden spot and improve it by seeding with clover. No matter how rich the soil may be made by manure, the subsoil needs to be lightened up, which nothing will do so effectually as clover roots. One or two years in clover will also help to free the land from weeds, provided seed is sown abundantly, so as to leave no vacant spaces. In a rich garden spot clover will make a dense mat, and may be cut frequently for soiling if not allowed to get into full blossom. Any one who has not tried clover on rich soil will be surprised at the yield it may be made to produce on an old garden.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

How to Clean Dresses.—Get five cents' worth of soap-bark from the druggist's, (about a teacupful). For one dress take half of it and steep in about one quart of boiling water for about half an hour or more; then strain through a cloth.

For a silk dress, while the liquid is warm, take a piece of white flannel and dip into at intervals, and rub the silk or satin with it till it seems cleansed. When done pull the material straight and hang it to dry; do not iron either the silk or satin. If the dress is very much soiled use clean liquor to rinse it, but do not use clear water for silk, or it will not stiffen up well.

For a woolen dress, dip the part to be cleansed or the whole of it, if needed, into the liquor. This can be rinsed in the same after washing, or in clear, warm water. If very dirty put the dress to soak in a tub in the liquor, with more water added, before cleaning or washing. The wollen goods should be pressed before they are quite dry.

Water in which potatoes have been boiled will cleanse delicate-colored woolen or worsted goods. The dress should be wet all over. Use no soap. Rinse in clear, warm water. Press while still damp. This will not injure the most delicate colors.

The liquor in which soap-bark has been steeped, when used cold, is excellent for washing blue lawns that are easily faded. It should be washed with more water than is used for woolens.—*Farm and Garden.*

Recipes.

Scotch Cakes.—Stir together 4 pounds oatmeal, 2 pounds wheat flour, 2 tablespoons brown sugar, ½ teaspoon soda and 1½ pounds lard, adding sufficient water to form a stiff batter. Roll thin, cut in squares and bake in quick oven.

Onion Soup.—Slice a dozen middle-sized onions with a clove of garlic; stew them an hour and a half over a slow fire, with a piece of butter, pour in some warm water, seasoned with sweet herbs, and add salt and pepper; make the whole into a soup and serve it mixed with any good kind of cheese, grated.

Frosted Peaches.—Whisk the whites of three eggs to a standing froth, to which add two tablespoons water. In this dip each of twelve rich freestone peaches and then roll in powdered sugar. Set up carefully on the stem end upon a sheet of white paper, exposed to the sun. When half dry roll again in sugar and expose to the sun until perfectly dry, and when cool arrange on a glass dish for the table. Garnish with green leaves.

Candied Cherries.—Make a syrup of two pounds of loaf sugar and a cup of water, and boil until thick enough to pull. Then remove to the side of the range until it shows signs of granulation. When crystals adhere to the spoon drop in the cherries, carefully stoned, a few at a time, allowing them to lie in the boiling syrup two minutes, and remove to a sieve set over a dish. Shake gently, but long, and turn the cherries out upon a cool, broad dish.

Meat and Potato Puffs.—With two eggs, well beaten, mix a sufficient quantity of mashed potatoes to whip to a cream, adding gradually a cup of milk. Then add flour enough to allow the mass being rolled out into a sheet, cut this into squares, and in the centre of each lay a slice of beef or mutton, well seasoned with pepper and salt, and spread with mustard or catsup. Lay on this a slice of ham of the same shape and size, fold the paste into a triangular turnover, printing the edges deeply, and fry in butter to a nice brown. When done lay them on white paper for a moment to absorb the grease and serve hot.

To Prepare Tripe.—In the first place, take some strong twine to sew it up, with stitches about half an inch long, then rinse it in three or four waters, take about two quarts of air-slacked lime and rub on to every part, and have ready a pailful of nearly scalding hot water and pour on to it; turn it over a number of times so every part will come in contact with the hot water. In a few minutes it will be ready to scrape, which should be done with a dull knife. If any part refuses to yield, put on a little more lime and hot water, rinse in two more waters then cut it open and rinse again. Cut it in pieces six or eight inches square, and let it soak a few hours, then take each piece separately on to a meat board and scrape and pick off all the superfluous matter that may be on it, let it soak for about three days, changing the water twice a day, and scrape and pick it each morning. Boil eight hours, changing the water twice.

The Universal Language.

Volapuk is the invention of the Rev. Father Johann Martin Schleyer, of Constance, Baden, Germany. He is an accomplished linguist, having for forty-six years been interested in the study of language. He can speak and write twenty-eight tongues, including the Chinese and three African languages, and is also eminent as a priest, hymnologist and religious editor. He invented his universal language in 1878, announced it in 1879, and had so far perfected it in 1881 as to publish in that year a small book, entitled: "Entwurf einer Weltsprache fur alle gebildte Erdbewohner" ("Plan of a Universal Language for all the Civilized Inhabitants of the Earth"). Thus the name, Volapuk, *vola*, meaning of the world, and *puk*, language. The Volapuk grammar can be learned in an hour, and, as the variations of the nouns and verbs are indicated by the vowels taken in their regular order, they are not easily forgotten. The principal labor necessary to acquire the language consists, therefore, in memorizing the vocabulary. On the continent it has gained in popularity very rapidly during the last two or three years, so that there are now at least 10,000 persons who are familiar with and use it. There are eight monthly periodicals printed wholly in Volapuk or partly in Volapuk and partly in other languages.—*American Magazine.*

The Gems of the Twelve Months.

In Poland the people have a singular superstition that each month has a particular gem associated with it, which governs and influences the destiny of the person born in that month.

Thus, January has a jacinth, or garnet, which denotes constancy and fidelity in every engagement. February—Amethyst, insuring peace of mind. March—A bloodstone, denoting courage and secrecy in dangerous enterprises. April—Sapphire or diamond, signifying repentance and innocence. May—The green emerald, typical of love. June—An agate, meaning long life and health. July—Ruby or cornelian, which insures the forgetfulness or cure of evils springing from friendship or love. August—Sardonyx, a happy married life. September—Chrysolite, which preserves from folly. October—Aquamarine or opal, which denotes both misfortune and hope. November—The Topaz, bringing the owner fidelity and friendship. December—Turquoise or malachite, signifying the most brilliant success and happiness.—*American Agriculturist.*

The Marital Knot.

A celebrated Washington belle, whose attractions invited such marked attentions from scores of men that the prefix of "Mrs." seemed a dead letter, was receiving" with another fashionable woman. While chatting she inadvertently drew out her hankerchief, and observing a knot in the corner of it, stopped, hesitated and said: "I've a knot in the corner of my handkerchief; I must have put it there to remind me of something." Said the hostess: Probably to remind you that you are married."—*Harper's Magazine.*

A Curious Pronunciation.

You cite the remarkable instance of the family name of Enroughty being called "Darby," says a letter to the New York *Post*. As a native of Henrico county, Virginia, in which the Enroughty families have lived for generations, I can give you the local explanation of the anomaly. It is relating that the first Enroughty who settled in Henrico county became so incensed and resentful at the mispronunciation of his surname—some calling it Enr*uff*ty, others Enr*oo*ty, and others again Enr*ow*ty—that he insisted, whenever spoken to, that he should be called "Darby." It is not stated that he told, or was aware of the reason (that his family belonged to the sect called Derbyites) mentioned by the learned divine to whom you refer. Whatever the origin of "Darby," the family has ever been tenacious of the name of Enroughty and equally tenacious of the name of "Darby," and if a stranger should happen to call any of them by any other name than by the last given, he would immediately be requested to say "Darby." In all writing, bank accounts and pool-books—indeed, wherever it is necesrary to write the true name—it is spelled Enroughty, but invariably pronounced "Darby." We read in official reports of the operations of Grant's and Lee's armies below Richmond, of "the battle of Darbytown," but, in truth, the locality was Enroughtytown.

The Age of Almanacs.

The history of written almanacs dates back to the second century of the Christtain era. The Greeks at Alexandria, in the time of Ptolemy (100–150 A. D.), constructed almanacs. Prior to the written almanac of the Greeks there were calendars or primitive almanacs. One of them was found at Pompeii cut upon a square block of marble, upon each side of which three months were registered in perpendicular columns, each headed by the proper sign of a zodiac. There is in the Savilian Library at Oxford, England, a manuscript copy of an almanac published in the year 1300 A. D., but the first almanac positively known to have been published in England was "Sheapheard's Kalendar," translated from the French and printed by Richard Payson, in 1495.—*American Bookmaker.*

No rules can make amiability; our minds and apprehension make that; and so is our felicity.

A veteran, Mr. George McKona, Ashburnham, Mass., writes: "While suffering with chronic rheumatism (result of Andersonville), I used St. Jacobs Oil which gave immediate relief." Sold by Druggists and Dealers.

A machine has been put in use in Auckland New Zealand, which is warranted to trap and carry off ninety per cent. of the rabbits on a given square mile, and land them into a light freezing apparatus, which freezes the pests into such condition that they may be transported to England and used as food.

Carl Otto Schoenrich, Captain Oriole Yacht Club, Baltimore, Md., writes: "The Club, during practice cruise, used St. Jacobs Oil and it cured several cases of sprains and bruises." Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere.

The plan of Colonel Landes for fertilizing the Desert of Sahara by wells is represented to work well. The Bey of Tunis has conceded to the company 25,000 acres of land, to be selected by themselves from districts which are at present of no value.

"All Men Are Liars,"

Said David of old. He was probably prompted to make the above remark after trying some unreliable catarrh remedy. Had he been permitted to live until the present day, and tried Dr. Sage's Remedy, he might have had a better opinion of mankind. We claim that no case of catarrh, however obstinate, that the magic effects of this wonderful medicine. One trial of it will convince you of its efficacy. By druggists; fifty cents.

There is to be a Scotch Presbyterian church in Boston in which the services will be conducted in Gaelic.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

A Prize in the Lottery

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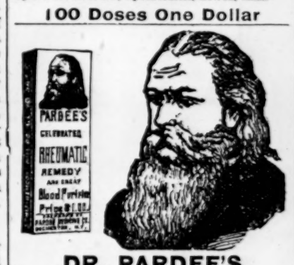

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